

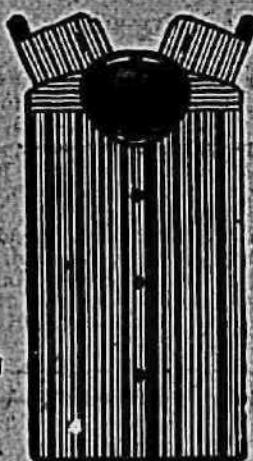
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The Doctor's Dilemma

By Hesba Stretton

CHAPTER X.—(Continued.)

Without a light I went up to my own room, where the moon that had shone upon me in my last night's ride, was gleaming brightly through the window. I intended to reflect and deliberate, but I was worn out. I flung myself down on the bed, but could not have remained awake for a single moment. I fell into a deep sleep, which lasted till morning.

When I awoke my poor mother was sitting beside me, looking very ill and sorrowful. She had slipped a pillow under my head, and thrown a shawl across me. I got up with a bewildered brain, and a general sense of calamity, which I could not clearly define.

"Captain Carey's man brought a letter from Julia just now," she said, taking it from her pocket; "he said there was no answer."

Her eyelids were still red from weeping, and her voice faltered as if she might break out into sobbing any moment. As soon as my mother's name was gone I opened Julia's letter. It began:

"My dear Martin—I know all now. John has told me. When you spoke to me so hurriedly and unexpectedly, this afternoon, I could not bear to hear another word. But now I am calm, and I can think of all over quite quietly.

"It is an intuition, Martin. John says so as well as I, and she is never wrong. It is a sheer impossibility that you, in your sober senses, should love a strange person whose very name you do not know. A Dobree could not make an adventuress his wife. Then you have seen so little of her. Three times, since the week you were there in March! What is that compared to the years we have spent together? It is impossible that in your heart of hearts you should love her more than me.

"I cannot give up the thought of our home, just finished and so pretty. It was so pleasant with your dreadful thunderbolt. I was thinking what a good wife I would be to you; and how, in my own house, I should never be tempted into those tiresome tempers you have seen in me sometimes. You could not know how much I love you, how my life is bound up in you, or you would have been proud against that person in Sark.

"I think it right to tell you all this now, though it is not in my nature to make professions and demonstrations of my love. Think of me, of yourself, of your poor mother. You were never selfish, and you can do noble things. I do not say it would be noble to marry me; but it would be a noble thing to conquer an ignoble love. How could Martin Dobree fall in love with an unknown adventuress?"

"I shall remain in the house all day to-morrow, and you can come to see me. I feel that this has been a dream of folly from which you have awakened. I will not ask you to own it. That you come at all will be a sign to me that you wish it forgotten and blotted out between us, as if it had never been.

"With true, deep love for you, Martin, believe me still

Your affectionate

JULIA.

I pondered over Julia's letter as I dressed. There was not a word of repentance in it. It was full of affectionate thought for us all. But what reasoning! I had not known Olivia so long as I had known her, therefore I could not love her as truly!

There was no longer any hesitation in my mind as to what I must do. Julia knew all now. I had told her distinctly of my love for Olivia, and she would not believe it. She believed it, as I believed it, to my engagement in spite of it; at any rate, so I interpreted her letter. I did not suppose that I should not live it down, this intuition, as they chose to call it. I might hunger and thirst, and be on the point of perishing; then my nature would turn to its contracted and stunted capacities.

I went mechanically through the routine of my morning's work, and it was late in the afternoon before I could get away to ride to the Vale. My mother knew where I was going, and gazed wistfully into my face, but without otherwise asking me any questions. At the last moment, as I touched Madam's bridle, I looked down at her standing on the doorstep. "Cheer up, Martin!" I said, almost gaily, "it will all come right."

I found Julia standing by the fireplace, and leaning against it, as if she could not stand alone. When I went up to her and took her hand, she flung her arms around my neck, and clung to me, in a passion of tears. It was some minutes before she could recover her self-command. I had never seen her abandon herself to such a paroxysm before.

"Julia, my poor girl!" I said, "I did not think you would take it so much to heart as this."

"I shall come all right directly," she sobbed, sitting down, and trembling from head to foot. "Johanna said you would come, but I was not sure."

"Yes, I am here," I answered, with a very dreary feeling about me.

"That is enough," said Julia; "you need not say a word more. Let us forget it both of us. You will only give me your promise never to see her or speak to her again."

"Olivia quite understands about my engagement to you," I said. "I told her at once that we were going to be married, and that I hoped she would find a friend in you."

"A friend in me, Martin?" she exclaimed, in a tone of indignant surprise; "you could not ask me to be that!"

"Not now, I suppose," I replied; "the girl is as innocent and blameless as any girl living; but I dare say you would sooner befriend the most good-for-nothing Jesabel in the Channel Islands."

"Yes, I would," she said. "An innocent girl indeed! I only wish she had been killed when she fell from the cliff!" "Martin!" cried, shuddering at the bare mention of Olivia's death, "you do not know what you say. It is worse than useless to talk about her. I came to ask you to think no more of what passed between us."

"But you are going to persist in your intuition," said Julia; "you can never deceive me. I know you too well. Oh, I see that you still think the same of me!" "You know nothing about her," I replied.

"And I shall take care I never do," she interrupted spitefully.

"So it is of no use to go on quarrelling about her," I continued. "I made up my mind before I came here that I must see as little as possible of her for the future. You must understand, Julia, she has never given me a particle of reason to suppose she loves me."

"But you are still in love with her?" Martin," she continued, with flashing eyes, and a rising tone in her voice, which, like the first shrill moan of the wind, presaged a storm, "I will never marry you until you can say, on your word of honor, that you love that person no longer, and are ready to promise to hold no further communication with her."

Oh, I know what my poor aunt has had to endure, and I will not put up with it!

"Very well, Julia," I answered, controlling myself as well as I could, "I have only one more word to say on this subject. I love Olivia, and as far as I know myself, I shall love her as long as I live. I did not come here to give you any reason for supposing my mind is changed as to her. If you consent to be my wife, I will do my best to be most true, most faithful to you. But my motive for coming now is to tell you soon and particularly about your property, which my father made known to me only last night."

It was a miserable task for me; but I told her simply the painful discovery I had made. She sat listening with a dark and sullen face, but betraying not a spark of resentment, so far as her loss of fortune was concerned.

"Yes," she said bitterly, when I had finished, "robbed by the father and jilted by the son."

"I would give my life to cancel the wrong," I said.

"It is so easy to talk," she replied, with a deadly coldness of tone and manner. "I am ready to do whatever you choose," I urged. "It is true my father has robbed you; but it is not true that I have jilted you. I did not know my own heart till a word from Captain Carey revealed it to me; and I told you frankly, partly because John had insisted upon it, and partly because I believed it right to do so. If you demand it, I will even promise not to see Olivia again, or to hold direct communication with her. Surely that is all you ought to require from me!"

"No," she replied vehemently; "do you suppose I could become your wife while you maintain that you love another woman better than me? You must have a very low opinion of me."

"Would you have me tell you a falsehood?" I rejoined, with vehemence equal to hers.

"You had better leave me," she said, "before we hate one another. I tell you I have been robbed by the father and jilted by the son. Good-bye, Martin."

"Good-bye, Julia," I replied; but I still lingered, hoping she would speak to me again. I was anxious to hear what she would do against my father. She looked at me fully and angrily, and as I did not move, she swept out of the room, with a dignity which I had never seen in her before. I retreated towards the house door, but could not make good my escape without encountering Johanna.

"Well, Martin?" she said.

"It is all wrong," I answered. "Julia persists in it that I am jilting her."

"All the world will think you have behaved very badly," she said.

I rode home again, Sark lying in full view before me; and, in spite of the darkness of my prospects, I felt intensely glad to be free to win my Olivia.

Four days passed without any sign from Julia. My father had gone on to a visit and my mother and I had the house to ourselves; and, in spite of her frettings, we enjoyed considerable pleasure during the temporary lull. There were, however, sundry warnings out of doors which foretold tempest. I met cold glances and sharp inquiries from old friends, among whom some rumors of our separation were floating. There was sufficient to justify suspicion—my father's absence, Julia's prolonged sojourn with the Careys, and the postponement of my voyage to England. I began to fancy that even the women servants flouted at me.

CHAPTER XI.

One morning we received word that my father was lying ill at a hotel in Jersey. Captain Carey at once went with me in response to the message. Julia, too, had been sent for, but she reached the hotel in a separate car.

The landlady received us with a portentous face. Dr. Collas had spoken very seriously indeed of his patient, and as for herself, she had not the smallest hope. I heard Julia sob, and saw her lift her handkerchief to her eyes behind her veil.

Captain Carey looked very much frightened. He was a man of quick sympathies, and nervous about his own life into the bargain, so that any serious illness alarmed him. As for myself, I was in a miserable condition of mind.

We were not admitted into my father's room for half an hour, as he sent word he must get up his strength for the interview. Julia and myself alone were allowed to see him. He was propped up in bed with a number of pillows, with the room darkened by Venetian blinds, and a dim green twilight prevailing, which cast a sickly glow over his really pallid face. His abundant white hair fell lankly about his head, instead of being in crisp curls as usual. I was about to feel his pulse for him, but he waved me off.

"No, my son," he said, "my recovery is not to be desired. I feel that I have nothing now to do but to die. It is the only preparation in my power. I would far rather die than recover."

I had nothing to say to that; indeed, I had really no answer, eh? so I asked

was I at the tone he had taken. But Julia began to sob again, and pressed past me, sinking down on the chair by his bedside and laying her hand upon one of his pillows.

"Julia, my love," he continued feebly, "I am sure you have wronged me; but you are a true Christian. You will forgive your uncle when he is dead and gone. I should like to be buried in Guernsey with the other Dobrees."

Neither did Julia answer, save by sobs. I stepped towards the window to draw up the blinds, but he stopped me, speaking in a much stronger voice than before.

"Leave them alone," he said. "I have no wish to see the light of day. A dishonored man does not care to show his face. I have seen no one since I left Guernsey, except Collas."

"I think you are alarming yourself needlessly," I answered. "You know you are fidgety about your own health. Let me prescribe for you. Surely I know as much as Collas."

"No, no, let me die," he said plaintively; "when you can all be happy."

"Nay," she cried indignantly, "I have loved you, only brother's only child, who was dear to me as my own daughter. I cannot hold up my head after that. I should die gladly if you two were but reconciled to one another."

By this time Julia's hand had reached his, and was resting in it fondly. I never knew a man gifted with such power over women and their susceptibilities as he had. My mother herself would appear to forget all her unhappiness, if he only smiled upon her.

"My poor, dear Julia!" he murmured; "my poor child!"

"Uncle," she said, checking her sobs by a great effort, "if you imagine I should tell any one—Johanna Carey even—what you have done, you wrong me. The name of Dobree is as dear to me as to Martin, and he was willing to marry a woman he detested in order to shield it. No, you are quite safe from disgrace as far as I am concerned."

"Heaven forbid, my own Julia!" he ejaculated fervently. "I know your noble nature. But will you not be equally generous to Martin? Cannot you forgive him as you do me?"

"Uncle," she cried, "I could never, never marry a man who says he loves some one else more than me."

"I should think not, my girl!" he said, in a soothing tone; "but Martin will very soon repent. He is a fool just now, but he will be wise again presently. He has known you too long not to know your worth."

"Julia," I said, "I do know how good you are. You have always been generous, and you are so now. I owe you as much gratitude as my father does, and anything I can do to prove it I am ready to do this day."

"Will you marry her before we leave Jersey?" asked my father.

"Yes," I answered.

The word slipped from me almost unawares, yet I did not wish to retract it. She was behaving so nobly and generously towards us both that I was willing to do anything to make her happy.

"Then, my love," he said, "you hear what Martin promises. All's well that ends well. Only make up your mind to put your proper pride away, and we shall all be as happy as we were before."

"I would not marry Martin here, hurriedly and furtively; no, not if you were dying, uncle!"

"But, Julia, if I were dying, and wished to see you united before my death!" he insisted. A sudden light broke upon me. It was an ingenious plot—one at which I could not help laughing, mad as I was. Julia's pride was to be saved, and an immediate marriage between us, which some localities improved upon, was generally all that was required. I was angry, and he caught it, and smiled back again. I think Julia became suspicious, too.

"Martin," she said, sharpening her voice to address me, "do you think your father is in any danger?"

"No, I do not," I answered, notwithstanding his gestures and frowns.

"Then that is an end," she said. "I would yield. You don't know what this disappointment is to me. Everybody will be talking of it, and some of them will pity me, and the rest laugh at me. I am ashamed of going out of doors anywhere. Oh, it is too bad; I cannot bear it."

She was positively writhing with agitation, and tears, real tears I am sure, started in her eyes.

"My poor little Julia!" he said; "my darling! But what can be done if you will not marry Martin?"

"He ought to go away from Guernsey," she sobbed. "I should feel better if I was quite sure I should never see him, or hear of other people seeing him."

"I will go," I said. "Guernsey will be too hot for me when all this is known."

"And, uncle," she pursued, speaking to him, not me, "he ought to promise me to give up that girl. I cannot set him free to go and marry her—a stranger and adventuress. She will be his ruin. I think, for my sake, he ought to give her up."

"So he ought, and so he will, my love," answered my father. "When he thinks of all we owe to you, he will promise you this."

I pondered over what our family owed to Julia for some minutes. It was truly a very great debt. Though I had brought her into perhaps the most painful position a woman could be placed in, she was generously sacrificing her just resentment and revenge against my father's dishonesty, in order to secure our name from blot.

On the other hand, I had no reason to suppose Olivia loved me, and I should do her no wrong. I felt that whatever I might owe her, it must consent to Julia's stipulation.

"It is the hardest thing you could ask me," I said, "but I will give her up. On one condition, however: I must not leave her without friends. I shall tell her that if she ever needs help for Olivia she must apply to me through my mother."

"There could be no harm in that," observed my father.

"How soon shall I leave Guernsey?" I asked.

"He cannot go until you are well again, uncle," she answered. "I will stay here to nurse you, and Martin must take care of your patients. We will send him word a day or two before we return, and I should like him to be gone before we reach home."

(To be continued.)

CROPS HURT BY HEAT.

TEXAS AND THE MISSOURI VALLEY SUFFER DAMAGE.

Injury Not General—Outlook for Spring Wheat in the Northwest is Good—Harvest is Finished in Kansas and the Lower Ohio Valley.

According to the climate and crop division of the weather bureau the northern and central districts east of the Rocky Mountains have experienced two consecutive weeks of intense heat, and while the average daily temperature excess for the past week was not so high as marked as in the previous weeks in the central valleys, it was more so in the middle Atlantic coast districts. No seriously injurious effects to crops from this period of intense heat is reported from the middle Atlantic States, but from Texas, northward to Nebraska, including Missouri, Arkansas, and portions of Illinois, Kentucky and Tennessee, crops have suffered to a greater or less extent. The weather conditions on the Pacific coast and in the plateau regions have been favorable, although frosts caused some injury in Utah and Wyoming.

In Kansas, Missouri, Oklahoma, Texas and Arkansas corn has been seriously damaged by intense heat and drying winds, although late corn in Kansas is in fair condition. The bulk of the crop in Nebraska and Iowa has so far escaped injury, except in a few southwestern counties in Nebraska, where corn has been slightly injured, while in southwestern Iowa it is threatened. In the States of the Ohio valley corn has suffered no injury from heat, and has generally made good growth, but continues in need of cultivation in portions of Ohio and West Virginia.

Winter wheat harvest is finished in Kansas, Missouri and in the lower Ohio valley, and is in progress in the more northerly sections. Rains have interfered with the harvest in portions of Ohio and West Virginia and reports of injury by frost continue from the first named States as well as from portions of Pennsylvania and New York. On the Pacific coast harvest has begun in Oregon and wheat is ripening in Washington.

In the Dakotas, Minnesota, Oregon and Washington spring wheat continues generally in promising condition, although areas in northern Minnesota have been flooded, and the crop has suffered from drought in portions of South Dakota. In Iowa the excessive heat has probably impaired the quality of the crop by causing it to ripen too rapidly.

The oat crop in the States of the upper Mississippi and Missouri valleys has suffered further injury from intense heat, but in southern Minnesota and portions of South Dakota it is in promising condition. In the Ohio valley and middle Atlantic States the crop has ripened rapidly under the high temperatures, and fair to good yield being indicated for these districts.

Reports by States.

Missouri—Extremely high temperatures with desiccating winds; practically no rain except in few southeastern and northwestern counties; corn in some parts of the northern sections will make fair crop, but in central and southern many tassels killed, considerable loss expected; cotton progressing slowly except where rains fell; oats nearly all harvested; pastures bare; some stock being fed; potatoes, garden and small fruits dried up; apples wilting and dropping; yield will be light.

Illinois—Hot weather during week injured crops somewhat; corn has been benefited; chinch bugs damaging corn somewhat; weather generally dry, but good showers in few localities improved crops; wheat generally all harvested and much thrashed; good yield; hay and oats light; potatoes and garden crops dried up; apples and small fruits dried up; apples wilting and dropping; yield will be light.

Indiana—Warm until near end of week; rain in few localities; corn growing rapidly; promises well; fields clean; some laid by; tobacco growing well; apples fair; oats ripening rapidly; wheat in shock, and thrashing in progress; chinch bug of fair assured in best condition; peaches abundant.

Ohio—Heavy and drenching showers in part of week; corn growing rapidly; crop fair; oats good, but some rust; wheat being harvested, some ripened too fast, much waste; corn, beans and sugar beets made rapid growth; corn weedy; rye and barley in promising condition and nearly ripe; wheat, having become heavily lodged, standing wheat continues to crumble; hay well advanced; yields from new meadows fair, but poor on old and in need of rain.

Wisconsin—High temperature early part of week; several local storms with excessive rains, and in few localities hail, did considerable damage to crops in summer counties; rain badly needed in southern section; corn making rapid growth, outlook promising; oats generally good, but injured to some extent by wind and heavy rains; potatoes, berries, apples and garden truck suffered badly from hot winds.

South Dakota—Warm, fairly distributed rains, injurious drought in Upper Missouri Valley, elsewhere spring wheat and oats generally promising, heads generally full length, early filling slowly; corn much improved, some laid by; barley and spring rye promising, some ripening; having general quality excellent; flax and potatoes making thrifty progress.

Nebraska—Hot week, with heavy showers in eastern counties; winter wheat harvest completed and thrashing and plowing in progress; corn mostly laid by and generally making rapid growth; bulk of crop not materially injured, though near danger point in southern section; potatoes, berries, apples and garden truck suffered badly from hot winds.

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WEST PRAYS FOR RAIN.

Farmer of the Great West and Corn Belt Fear Crops Will Be Ruined.

The people of the middle West are praying for rain. They are praying singly and in groups, but the entire stricken region, which includes Kansas, Missouri, Iowa and parts of Illinois and Indiana, is moving toward a huge, concerted prayer to bring rain to their burning crops. Unless rain quickly comes to the relief of the great parched crops in the immense corn and wheat belt of the West, great loss and in many cases complete ruin of the crops will result. For two weeks the hot winds and heat wave have been at their worst, with the thermometer soaring close to the 100 mark.

The only way the farmers now hope to get relief is by asking more than human aid. Kansas is burning up. In 50 per cent of the counties the crops are entirely ruined. It has been 100 degrees or over in the shade for days upon days, and the grain is just at the point where it must have rain or die. The same condition prevails in Missouri, and other of the grain States. Already crops are damaged and vegetation withered and ruined in many parts of the middle and Western States, which have felt the greatest force of the sun's fury. The scorching heat prevails also in Illinois, Iowa, Nebraska, Indiana, Ohio and in other States contiguous to those there is little difference.

A communication was sent from Marion to Gov. A. M. Dockery of Missouri, asking that he set apart a day in the immediate future, proclaiming a day of humiliation and prayer, requesting everybody to meet at some place of worship and join in prayer for rain, that the calamity of further drought may be averted.

The suggestion for enlisting executive action was made by the Rev. George W. Sharps, a well-known preacher of North Missouri, whose home is at Kirksville. The Rev. Mr. Sharps is confident that this is the appropriate thing to do to secure relief in time.

The conditions in Missouri at present are serious, according to information collected by a Chicago paper. All hope of a corn crop is extinguished and stock raisers are shipping their cattle to other States for feed and water. Farmers keep their wells locked for fear of travelers stopping at night and clandestinely watering their horses. In Mexico and other villages prayers for rain have been publicly offered. At Warrensburg experiments have been made by shooting chemicals at the sky. At other points cannons have been fired at regular intervals.

The heat belt extends across the corn growing bottoms of the Mississippi valley and hour by hour it is drying up the creeks and wells, which usually have been adequate for all purposes of cultivation. Now the stock wanders miles for a little fresh water to drink where a month ago the cows stood rid deep near the banks.

Some of the finest orchards in the West now look as if they had been swept by fire. The fruit is drying up into little brown shells, which will soon fall to the ground and dry up to nothing.

Where Heat Was Most Severe.

Burlington, Ia., 100; Mexico, Mo., 112; Chebanut, Mo., 105; Moweaqua, Ill., 104; Decatur, Ill., 103; Princeton, Ind., 103; Columbia, Mo., 112; Paducah, Ky., 104; Des Moines, Ia., 101; St. Joseph, Mo., 100; Fort Scott, Kan., 108; St. Louis, Mo., 101; Harrisburg, Ill., 107; South Bend, Ind., 101; Hannibal, Mo., 103; Springfield, Ill., 102; Jefferson City, Mo., 101; Topeka, Kan., 102; Kansas City, Kan., 105; Vandalia, Ill., 101; Little Rock, Ark., 101; Wichita, Kan., 102; Louisville, Ky., 100.

FACTS ABOUT THE CENSUS.

The census office has issued a bulletin concerning the urban population of the country. It shows that 25,411,098 people in the United States live in cities and towns of over 4,000 population. This is 37.3 per cent of the entire population, a gain of almost 5 per cent since the census of 1880, when the percentage was 32.0.

Compared with the returns of 1880 the report shows a gain in the urban population of the country of more than a third in percentage and of considerably more than double in actual numbers.

There were in 1880, 680 places of more than 4,000 persons each, with an aggregate population of 19,938,110, or 28.8 per cent of the then population.

About one-half of the urban population of 1900 was contained in cities of over 100,000 persons. There were thirty-eight of those cities, with a combined population of 14,208,347. There are now 1,158 places of over 4,000 people in the country, as against 860 in 1880.

The population of the District of Columbia is regarded as urban. In the other States and territories the percentage of people living in cities and towns as compared with the entire population of the places ranges from 91.0 in Rhode Island to 2.5 in Indian Territory. The entire list is as follows:

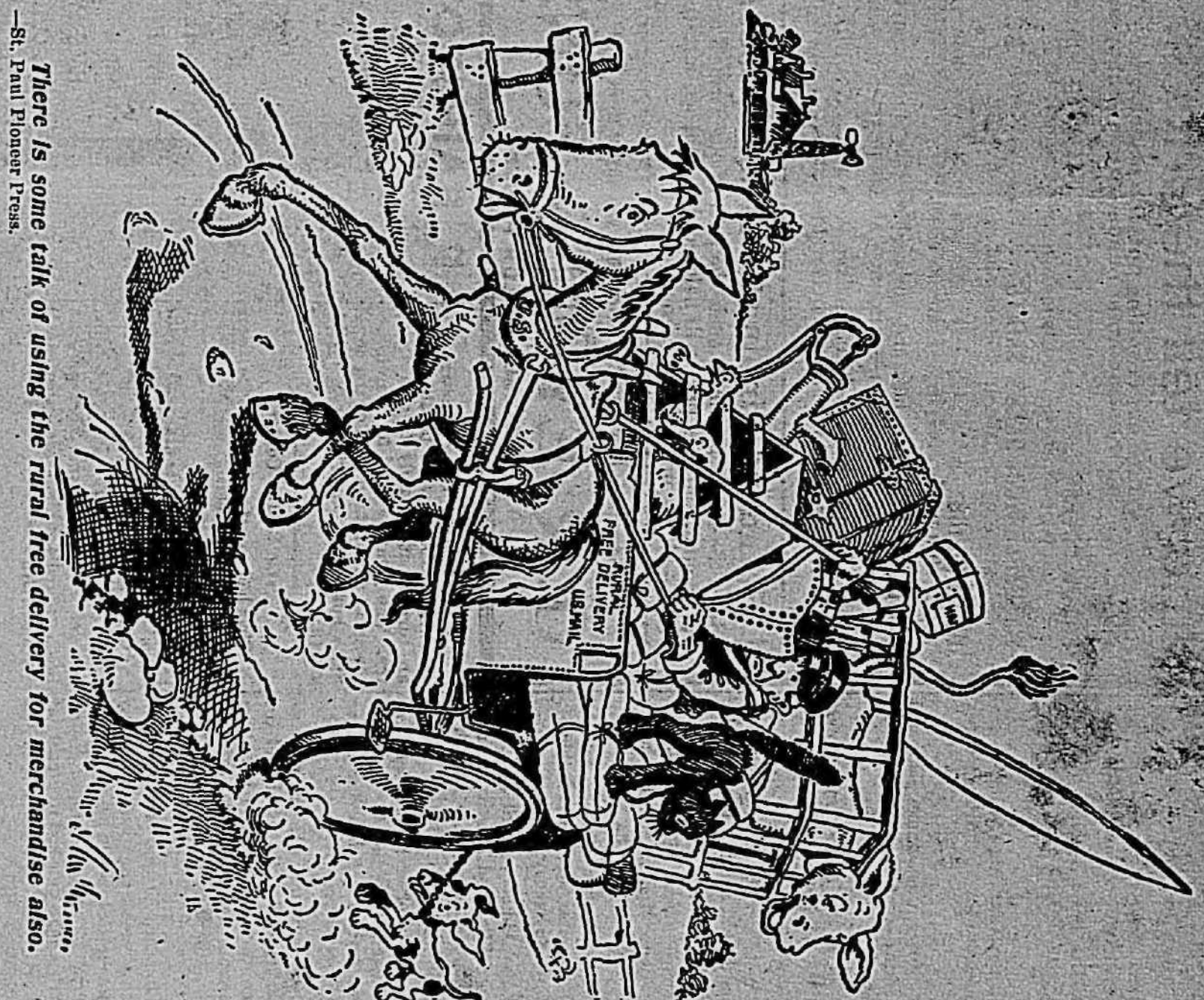
Rhode Island	91.0	Louisiana	25.1
Massachusetts	80.9	Vermont	21.0
New York	71.2	Nebraska	20.8
New Jersey	67.5	Iowa	20.5
Connecticut	63.5	Kentucky	19.7
Pennsylvania	51.1	Kansas	19.2
Illinois	51.4	Florida	18.5
California	49.9	Virginia	18.5
Maryland	48.2	Texas	14.9
New Hampshire	40.7	Tennessee	14.1
Ohio	40.4	Georgia	13.0
Delaware	41.4	South Carolina	11.7
Colorado	41.2	West Virginia	11.0
Michigan	37.2	Arizona	10.6
Washington	30.4	Nevada	10.6
Maine	30.2	Alabama	10.0
Missouri	34.0	North Carolina	8.0
Wisconsin	34.9	South Dakota	7.2
Minnesota	31.4	Arkansas	6.0
Indiana	30.0	Idaho	0.2
Utah	29.4	New Mexico	0.1
Montana	28.0	North Dakota	0.4
Wyoming	28.4	Mississippi	0.3
Oregon	27.0	Oklahoma	0.0
Hawaii	25.5	Indian Territory	2.5

Told in a Few Lines.

P. O. Ostro, a veteran, on the way from Iowa to the Indian Territory, was robbed of \$327 at Arkansas City, Kan.

The British have taken 930 Boer prisoners to Bermuda and placed them in camps. There are many children and aged men among them.

A battleship of 10,000 tons displacement, the largest ever designed, is to be added to the United



There is some talk of using the rural tree delivery for merchandise also.

TEMPERATURE GOES TO 102.

All Records for the Heat in Chicago Are Shattered.

Wednesday was the hottest day Chicago ever experienced. The thermometer in the Auditorium tower registered 102.1 degrees at 3 o'clock in the afternoon, the highest previous maximum temperature having been made on July 10, 1897, when 101.8 degrees was registered. At 10 o'clock the thermometer registered 100 degrees, and at 11 o'clock it was 100.4 degrees. The humidity measured only 50 per cent, while at 1 o'clock it had fallen to 35 per cent. This condition probably kept a great many persons from being prostrated.

One of the features of the day's heat was the wind that blew over the lake, bringing a squall at 7 o'clock. In the morning, and the mercury began to climb the tube at the rate of 3 to 4 degrees an hour until the high point was reached at 3 o'clock. At that hour the wind was blowing at the rate of thirty miles an hour. The street thermometer registered at least 100, and the lake breeze which was blowing from the north had been driven up as high as 115 degrees. The lake breeze which visits Chicago, like a protecting angel during hot spells played over the city, beginning at 4 o'clock at night, sending the mercury from 90 degrees to 90 degrees.

The hot wave Wednesday extended over Iowa, Missouri, Nebraska, Indiana, Ohio and part of Michigan. The highest temperature recorded during the day was 104 degrees at Dubuque, Davenport and St. Louis. It was 102 degrees at Springfield, Ill.; Omaha and Council Bluffs, Neb.; and Des Moines, Iowa. At Chicago it was 102.1 degrees, while at North Platte, Neb., it was 103 degrees. At Indianapolis, 101 degrees; at Cleveland and Detroit, 92 degrees; at St. Paul, Albany and Washington, 80 degrees; at New York and Philadelphia, 78 degrees. At Buffalo it was only 78 degrees. The people of Milwaukee enjoyed a temperature of 80 degrees. At Chicago had dropped to 64 degrees. The coolest place on the map was at Duluth, where it was only 60 degrees during the warmest part of the day.

OFFICIALS ARE CENSURED.

Indianapolis Grand Jury Makes Report on Jeopardy Trial.

The Indianapolis grand jury made a report on the alleged insanity trial. It found that, while the law had been abused, there was no evidence of criminal intent and hence no indictments could be returned against the parties accused. This report says: "There has been no violation of the laws of the State of Indiana, but we are also of the opinion that the law has been abused. We feel that Dr. Chas. H. Smith, police surgeon, and William Jackson, justice of the peace, deserve censure for their conduct in this matter for the reason that they are trying to cover up the facts of the case. We feel that all the Indiana police surgeons and justices of the peace should be censored. The jury further finds that the insanity law is defective in that it permits a man to be confined in an institution without violating the law."

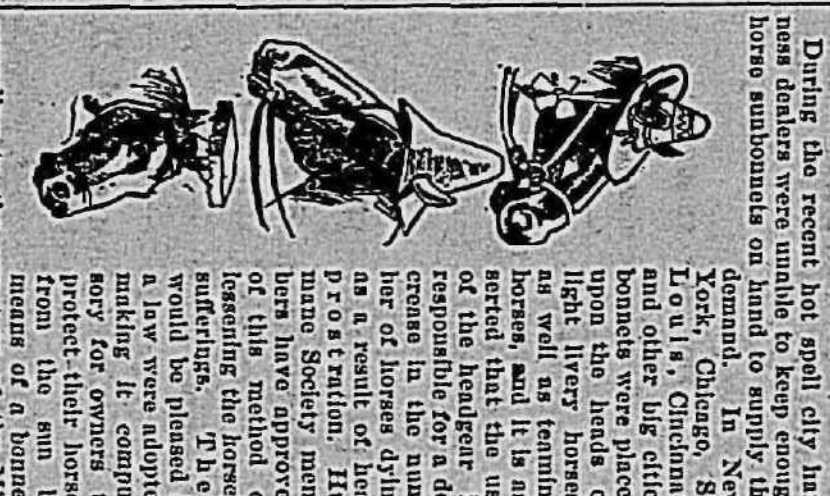
BRYAN IS IGNORED.

Ohio Platform Has Nothing to Say of Former Leader.

The Democrats of Ohio at their convention in Columbus put themselves on record against Bryan and the Kansas City platform. Both were ignored in the resolutions adopted, while the most bitter attacks were aimed at his leadership in the party. The platform says that the name of Bryan should not be mentioned, and that his platform should be forgotten.



HATS FOR HORSES
Some of the Season's Styles in Equine Headgear.



During the recent hot spell city harness dealers were unable to keep enough horse sublimations on hand to supply the demand. In New York, Chicago, St. Louis, Cincinnati and other cities, the horse sublimations were placed on light liver horses, and it is asserted that the use of the headgear is responsible for the increase in the number of horses dying as a result of heat prostration. It is asserted that the horse sublimations have been improved by the method of lessening the horses' surface. It is a very good idea, and it would be pleased if a law were adopted making it compulsory for owners to protect their horses from the sun by means of a bonnet.

SULTAN PAYS \$95,000.

Uncle Sam Receives His Draft as Payment of Indemnity.

Draft for \$95,000 handed to United States Minister Jehanum of Constantinople by the Sublime Porte, as payment of the indemnity claims of the United States against the Turkish government were received Wednesday by Secretary Hay. The payment is a distinct diplomatic victory, as some of the claims have been pending more than eight years. In 1901, at the time of the claims against the United States, the amount was \$1,000,000. The present payment exceeds the amount actually paid, but the State Department expects the settlement, the "miserable" delay, leader of the Sultan, and has agreed to make a distribution of the money among the claimants.

News of the Moment.

J. E. Cox, a former member of the American Bible Society is organizing a committee to cut off his throat with a razor. The American Bible Society is organizing a committee to cut off his throat with a razor. The American Bible Society is organizing a committee to cut off his throat with a razor.

SETTLERS IN TORTURE.

Heart and Examination.

The first day of the opening of the registration for the waiting thousands at Fort Snell and Fort Meade was a day of discomfort to the settlers. The heat was so bad that many of the settlers were unable to leave their homes. The heat was so bad that many of the settlers were unable to leave their homes. The heat was so bad that many of the settlers were unable to leave their homes.

YOUNGER BROTHERS FREED.

Minnesota State Board of Pardons Yields to Appeals of Friends.

The Minnesota State board of pardons on Wednesday approved the parole of Coleman and James Younger, who have been in the State Prison for the past twenty-four years for their complicity in the robbery and murder at the time of the raid on the Northfield, Minn., bank. The friends of the Youngers have just received their work on behalf of their brothers. The board of pardons has decided to grant the parole of Coleman and James Younger, who have been in the State Prison for the past twenty-four years for their complicity in the robbery and murder at the time of the raid on the Northfield, Minn., bank.



THE YOUNGER BROTHERS.

WHAT JOLO LOOKS LIKE.

Nothing More Than a Millinery. Port, but has a garden. Jolo, the most remote island belonging to the United States, is 78 miles southeast from Manila, says an official report at the Washington war office. The island was first occupied on May 10, 1898, when the 24th Infantry, under the command of Captain E. B. Hart, relieved the Spanish General, Huertas, who had with him a garrison of twenty-four officers and 800 men. The village of Jolo is thus described by Major Byers: "It is a small town, but has a garden. Jolo, the most remote island belonging to the United States, is 78 miles southeast from Manila, says an official report at the Washington war office. The island was first occupied on May 10, 1898, when the 24th Infantry, under the command of Captain E. B. Hart, relieved the Spanish General, Huertas, who had with him a garrison of twenty-four officers and 800 men. The village of Jolo is thus described by Major Byers: "It is a small town, but has a garden."

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Wonderful Case in Indiana.

Black Ostrich, Found, July 18—Mrs. Elizabeth Rockwell, of Indianapolis, has a black ostrich, which she says is the only one of its kind in the world. She says it is the only one of its kind in the world. She says it is the only one of its kind in the world.

Unnecessary.

Teacher—Now, Tommy, thinking if you had two apples and wanted to give Johnny Freckles one, you would feel him to take the larger one, wouldn't you?

Two Animals.

"I see they are combining pet dogs now," the girl said. "Oh, first that lovely," she exclaimed. "Just the thing," he returned to guide him to me and I'll have it done to-day."

Old Gentleman.

"Old Gentleman" (to railway porter)—Porter, the rail is dropping in from the lamp hole all over my clothes. Porter (reassuringly)—No, Sir, it's quite all right. I assure you. It's only the oil leaking.—The Bits.

Gratitude is the music of the heart.

Robert South.

GOOD POPULAR SONGS SCARC.

Great Hits Few Nowadays. Although music publishers are handicapped by the "blue" laws, but there are very few big hits in popular songs now. The music publishers are handicapped by the "blue" laws, but there are very few big hits in popular songs now. The music publishers are handicapped by the "blue" laws, but there are very few big hits in popular songs now.

Many people have asked me the cause of this, but have not been able to explain it satisfactorily. It is all the stronger when you take into consideration the fact that there are more singers and better facilities for publishing songs than in former years. Many people have asked me the cause of this, but have not been able to explain it satisfactorily. It is all the stronger when you take into consideration the fact that there are more singers and better facilities for publishing songs than in former years.

She Struck the Keynote.

Mrs. X (to new maid)—Gentle, I must get ready to pack this trunk. I've been bothered by people all the morning. Now I am not at home—understand—except at night and on Wednesdays. All right. (Front door) Lady with Bag—Is Mrs. X at home? (Jenny)—I don't know. Be you going to stay all night?—Boston Herald.

The Proper Place.

Landowner (to trespasser)—Don't you see that sign, "No Fishing in These Grounds"? I ain't fishing in the water—Boston Herald.

Do Your Feet Ache and Burn?

Shake into your shoes, Allen's Foot-Powder for the feet. It makes them cool, keeps them from itching and sweating feet. At all Drug Stores and Shoe Stores, 25c. Sample Free. Address Allen S. Olmsted, LeRoy, N. Y.

Castoria

For Infants and Children. The Kind You Have Always Bought. Beware of cheap imitations. Signature of Dr. J. C. Williams.

Do You Chew Tobacco?

for the good of the tobacco or because the maker offers a cheap premium which you never get? If you chew tobacco for the consolation; for the satisfaction of it, you will find Weymore's Best by far the best you ever tasted. The leaf is the best; the flavoring is perfect; the flavoring is pure. The worth of the tobacco is "all in the quality" and you pay no more for it. Ask the dealer for WEYMORE'S BEST.

Advertisement for Chew Tobacco featuring a woman and the text: "Do You Chew Tobacco? for the good of the tobacco or because the maker offers a cheap premium which you never get? If you chew tobacco for the consolation; for the satisfaction of it, you will find Weymore's Best by far the best you ever tasted. The leaf is the best; the flavoring is perfect; the flavoring is pure. The worth of the tobacco is "all in the quality" and you pay no more for it. Ask the dealer for WEYMORE'S BEST."

Advertisement for Sozodont Tooth and Mouth Fragrant. Text: "Sozodont Tooth and Mouth Fragrant. A perfect liquid dentifrice for the Teeth and Mouth. 25c. Large Liquid and Powder, 75c. At all stores or by mail for the price."

Advertisement for Natrolactis. Text: "Natrolactis. For the cure of all skin diseases. 25c. Large Liquid and Powder, 75c. At all stores or by mail for the price."

Advertisement for Farm for Sale. Text: "Farm for Sale. 100 acres, 100 acres, 100 acres. 25c. Large Liquid and Powder, 75c. At all stores or by mail for the price."

Advertisement for More Money. Text: "More Money. 100 acres, 100 acres, 100 acres. 25c. Large Liquid and Powder, 75c. At all stores or by mail for the price."

Advertisement for Denison's Cure for Coughs. Text: "Denison's Cure for Coughs. 100 acres, 100 acres, 100 acres. 25c. Large Liquid and Powder, 75c. At all stores or by mail for the price."

Advertisement for Wanted. Text: "Wanted. 100 acres, 100 acres, 100 acres. 25c. Large Liquid and Powder, 75c. At all stores or by mail for the price."

Advertisement for For Sale. Text: "For Sale. 100 acres, 100 acres, 100 acres. 25c. Large Liquid and Powder, 75c. At all stores or by mail for the price."

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THE NEWS.

A REPUBLICAN NEWSPAPER.

PUBLISHED WEEKLY BY
J. J. Burke, Editor & Publisher

By Mail, One Dollar Per Year, in Advance.

THE NEWS Guarantees a Larger, Bonafide Circulation in Western Lake County, than Any Paper Published in the State.

ANTIOCH, ILLINOIS.

Not even the silly season excuses the extreme silliness of the story alleging that Mr. Kruger would commission privateers to prey on British commerce. The day of the privateer has passed, even for maritime nations. Civilization and the importance of the world's commerce killed them, and there is not a nation of any size that would today recognize the right of any other nation to commission privateers.

'Better late than never' is applicable to the action of the Pennsylvania legislature in appropriating \$1,500 to suitably mark the grave of Gen. Samuel Meridith, who gave \$25,000 to help support Washington's army at Valley Forge, and who was the first Treasurer of the United States. The grave is in Wayne county.

If the London financial papers can get any satisfaction out of predicting an American crisis, pray, let them keep it. There was a time when such predictions might have injured business in this country, but we are now financially and industrially independent of the whole world.

Postmaster General Smith can count upon the support of all legitimate publications and of public opinion in his effort to cut down the \$80,000,000 paid for the carrying of second-class mail, by throwing out fake publications which are wrongfully making use of the privilege.

It is not surprising that Rogers heirs should be springing up on all sides to claim a share in the \$8,000,000 estate left by the eccentric builder of locomotives. The more alleged heirs there are, the more lawyers will get a whack at the will, which is to be contested.

The bucking automobile is an old story, but Prof. Porter, of Lafayette college, had an experience with an automobile that turned a somersault and scalded him. This sort of thing is what prevents the addition of an automobile to our outfit.

The new Kansas law, authorizing county attorney's to summon and examine witnesses as to their knowledge of violations of the liquor law, has been declared unconstitutional.

As long as we can annually sell Europe \$729,000,000 worth of our farm products, as we did in 1900, there is no danger of any material falling off in our prosperity.

Step right up to the U. S. Land offices at Reno and Lawton, Oklahoma, and get your tickets for the public land lottery that will start its drawings August 6.

The Pope is accused of encouraging French Catholics to oppose the government, which has threatened to confiscate the prosperity of the Catholic orders.

The Navy Department has decided to re-establish the European naval squadron, now that a large fleet of warships are no longer needed in Asiatic waters.

Hon. George D. McKeljohn predicts that Mexico will be the center of mining investment and development on this hemisphere during the next decade.

Ex-Senator Don Cameron is being talked of as Republican candidate for governor of Pennsylvania, although he has not said that he would accept.

The Democratic party in several states is wobbling around trying to patch up principles enough to make even a state campaign with.

Hoke Smith, who was a member of Cleveland's cabinet, is stirring up Georgia politics in his effort to get to the Senate.

Br'er Bryan's attention is respectfully called to the things the Ohio Democrats are doing to him and his platform.

President McKinley is not the man to allow himself to even seem to countenance a dicker for an important Federal office.

White Man Turned Yellow.

Great consternation was felt by the friends of M. A. Hogarty of Lexington, Ky., when they saw he was turning yellow. His skin slowly changed color, also his eyes and he suffered terribly. His malady was Yellow Jaundice. He was treated by the best doctors but without benefit. Then he was advised to try Electric Bitters, the wonderful Stomach and Liver remedy, and he writes: "After taking two bottles I was wholly cured." A trial proves its business merit for all Stomach, Liver and Biliary troubles. Only 50 cents sold by H. H. Druggist.

The Automobile Versus the Horse.

The Emergency Hospital in Washington is making a strong effort to secure automobiles instead of ambulances drawn by horse power for its service. The reasons given for the change are cogent. It is stated that all things are, a horse used for this work lasts little more than a year, in spite of the best of care and treatment. The "rush orders" in summer are numerous, and the horses are often compelled to travel on the jump for a mile or two and back, in the heat of the day, on account of the number of heat prostrations which occur at that time. The hospital authorities say that if they could have automobiles, the condition of things would be better both for them and for the public, to say nothing of the horses.

This is a matter which ought to interest any city government; and it may be suggested that the same arguments would hold fairly good in the case of the horse of the fire department, though, as fires seldom occur in the middle of the day in summer, the question of intense heat does not enter into the case. But there is no doubt that emergency hospital work is extremely hard on horses, as they are practically required to play the double role of race horses and draught animals. Aside from the humanity of the thing, it might be good economy to make the change. The automobile would never be tired, never have a sunstroke, cost but little for fuel and care, and last a long time; moreover, it would do the work of more than one horse, because it would require no rest at night.

It is true that an automobile, in the hands of inexperienced people, is rather a dangerous machine. It has on occasion shown a curious tendency to climb trees; and it would be anything but agreeable to have such a development take place with an unconscious person severely injured, reposing in the body of the vehicle. But it should be remembered that most automobile accidents have occurred when people without special training in the management of the machines were in charge of them. For example, a New York society leader on one occasion caused his automobile to turn rapid somersaults from the top to the bottom of a steep and stony-heated hill. The society leader in the meantime had left the machine, but followed its example closely, and reached the bottom of the hill finally on the back of his neck. This, however, was due to his having tried to back the automobile, while forgetting to shut off the current impelling it forward; and, if he had told a yoke of oxen to "gee" and "haw" simultaneously, it is probable that something would have happened. The hospital automobile would be in the hands of trained and experienced employees, and when treated well, the machine is as gentle as the horse, often advertised, that a woman can drive.

It has taken some time for the public to perceive that humane measures are, in the long run, generally the safest and cheapest. If there comes a time when for all service involving intense nervous strain in addition to muscular exertion, or untiring and unvarying activity, electricity, steam, or some other inanimate agent is employed instead of flesh and blood, it will be a happy day both for humanity and for the brute creation. Where intelligent and sympathetic co-operation are necessary, the horse should be used for draught purposes; but where simple power is all that is required, electricity and steam can do the work quite as well and, as a rule, more cheaply.

A Southern Woman's Plea.

Miss Frances Griffin of Alabama, in her recent address before the constitutional convention of that State in favor of the ballot for educated and tax-paying women, used one quaint and novel argument which called out great applause, not only from the ladies who crowded the gallery, but from the members of the convention. After advocating the franchise for women upon general grounds, this gifted daughter of Alabama said in conclusion:

"I have not discussed the color question, because for a long time the darkeys and we stood by each other. You know there was a time when the criminals, the insane people, traitors, idiots, negroes and women were not allowed to vote. Now I understand that my grandfather is going to be disfranchised. He has been the only thing that represented us at the polls. I live in a household of women, of educated women. My sisters are widows, and I am an old maid. There is not a man on the face of the earth interested particularly in how the affairs of our household go. We have no more voice in that neighborhood than if we were a party of Americans set down in Russia. There is a negro gardener who works in our field, who is our hostler and major-domo. He was a little over 21 when he came to us. He said he had been at school ten years, and he was at the first pages of the second reader; but when the voting time came, he went over to the village and did the voting for our family. And now, as you are taking that one prop from under us, we ask you at least to give us his layings."

C. A. Snow & Co., the Washington patent lawyers, whose large business entitles them to speak with authority, say that very few applications for patent, probably not more than one in a hundred, will be delayed by the suspension of appeal hearings by the Commissioner and Assistant Commissioner of Patents during July and August, as the vast majority of cases are decided by the 140 examiners of the Patent Office without appeal to the Commissioner.

Grayslake Local.

Mrs. O. Richardson is entertaining friends from the city.

The Misses Mabel Wicks, Flossie Strang, Maud Turner, Guineith Rich and Miss Ling enjoyed Thursday in the city.

J. M. Palmer, physician and surgeon, of Jainsville, Wis., has located in room over the Bank building, and comes well recommended.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Whiteman, of Iowa, are visiting relatives here. Mr. Whiteman's health has been quite poorly for some time.

C. T. Taylor, of Chicago, is visiting his aunt, Mrs. W. B. Higley, also spending a few days with the Bachelor's Club at Drupe Lake.

Delia Crippen, accompanied her grandfather, Dr. Rickey, home from Lake Forest, on Thursday, and is steadily on the gain from her severe illness.

H. H. Nevill has sold his residence to Ed Doolittle, who will retire from farming and move his family here. Mr. Nevill and family intend moving to Chicago.

Rev. Stevens exchanged pulpits with Rev. Morley of Ivanhoe on Sunday morning. In the evening Mrs. Webber of the Home-Finding Association of Chicago, gave a talk.

Attend the Ice Cream Social given by the Church Aid at Wicks' Grove on Friday evening, July 19. Good program. Should be held be unfavorable social will be held at Church.

The Baldwin Piano Co., of Chicago, have rented part of E. B. Sherman's store and put in a fine line of pianos. Any one contemplating buying would do well to see the manager, Mr. Brigham, who will be at the store Tuesday and Wednesday of each week.

Monday while Mr. Longabaugh & Son Jessie, were driving their horse, the breaching broke, causing the horse to run away. They were both thrown from the wagon which was completely demolished. Mr. Longabaugh was quite badly bruised, Jessie receiving a severe gash in the forehead, necessitating several stitches.

We have a good sale on Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin because we guarantee it and refund your money if it does not do just as we represent it. Call for a booklet that tells you all about it, at Hill's drug store.

LAKE VILLA.

James Kerr was a Chicago visitor Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. James King and son were Antioch callers Wednesday.

Miss Mable Richards is spending part of her vacation at Grass Lake.

Mrs. F. Hamlin and son, and Mrs. J. Ray were Chicago visitors last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Jerome Burnett of Antioch spent Saturday with Mr. and Mrs. Eugene Wilton and family.

A fire was caused in the Lehman orchard Wednesday by a spark from an engine, resulting in a loss of a number of fruit trees.

July 4th and 10th are considered by old residents to be the hottest days witnessed in this part of the country in a number of years.

Fred Hamlin was called home Monday evening by the illness of his infant son, who we are glad to report, is now much better.

The Epworth League will give an Ice Cream Social on H. Potter's lawn Friday eve, July 19th. Everybody invited.

MABEL HAMLIN.

Clifford Webb, after suffering a number of hours, died Sunday eve, July 14, 1901, at his home east of here, as the result of a fall on a fork handle Saturday. He had numerous friends, who were shocked to hear of his sad end, and who will not soon forget their fellow-comrade.

He was laid to rest Wednesday, and his funeral showed the high esteem in which he was held by the community. The family have the sympathy of all in their sad bereavement.

FOX LAKE.

Fred Simms called on Mrs. Nelson Sunday.

Annie Galiger visited her parents Sunday.

Emil Hastings is working for Ernest Hook.

Fred Critch and wife were on our streets Saturday evening.

Mrs. O. A. Glosier and children are visiting at James Atwell's.

Al Reese spent a couple of days in Waukegan and Chicago recently.

Several from here attended the dance at Sinsler's Saturday evening.

Messrs. Shoes, also Mr. Gus Snyder visited at the latter brother's Sunday.

Edward Snyder and wife, also Mrs. Al. Fred Reese, visited at Grayslake Saturday.

Mrs. H. J. Nelson had a large crowd to the Society Thursday. The ladies are busy making articles to sell.

The Lake Villa base ball team played against the Ingleside team Sunday in Jas. Walsh's meadow. The game ended in a tie.

The Fox Lake Cemetery Association will meet with Mrs. Lee Uelson Thursday afternoon, July 25, 1901. Everybody requested to come and are welcome to bring their thimbles. MARY TREWEN, Sec'y.

BRISTOL, WIS.

Miss Edith Murdoch spent Sunday with friends in Racine.

Mr. Wm. Perigo was confined to his bed a few days last week.

Miss Anna Kannis of Racine made our village a flying visit on Sunday last.

Mr. and Mrs. Orson Boughton of Chicago were guests of Miss Polly Evans last Friday.

Misses Mahala and Alice Griffin of Decatur, Michigan, are visiting their sister, Mrs. Arthur.

Messrs. George Nixon, James Eddy and Will Watkins spent Sunday at the new Zion grounds.

Misses Lena and Jessie Trafford were guests of Mr. and Mrs. A. Gulick the first part of the week.

The home of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Burroughs has donned a coat of another color during the past week.

The Young Ladies' Missionary Society will meet with Mrs. R. Stonebreaker on Friday afternoon, July 26th.

Miss Ida Bothlemy of Chicago, was the guest of her brother, Mr. Albert Bothlemy, on Saturday and Sunday last.

The Ladies' Aid Society will give a social in Gaiety's Park, on Thursday evening of this week. Ice cream and cake will be served. Price 15c.

Quite a number of our town people lent a helping hand, at fighting fire in Salem last Wednesday. The Bristol fire engine gave good service also.

Professor Lee Barrett, who was prevented from being with us the evening of the Fourth, as advertised, will give us an evening's entertainment on Tuesday evening, July 23d. Admission 25 and 10 cents.

"I am indebted to One Minute Cough Cure for my present good health and my life. I was treated in vain by doctors for lung trouble following lagrippe. I took One Minute Cough Cure and recovered my health." Mr. E. H. Wise, Madison, Ga. For sale by W. T. Hill.

MILLBURN, ILL.

Mrs. Gerety is visiting in Chicago, Wednesday, the 10th, was a corker.

Miss Blood of Chicago, is a guest of W. B. Stewart.

Robert Jamison returned to Chicago Saturday morning.

Two trips in one day to Drupe Lake must mean something.

Miss Blanche Yule of Somers is the guest of Mrs. Irma Strang.

E. A. Martin and C. B. Clayton were Waukegan visitors Thursday.

Mrs. Dr. Farney and family, Chicago, are at the Farm for the Summer.

Jno. Trotter and E. A. Martin attended services at Zion Sunday afternoon.

Miss Jessie Strang and Miss Libby Jamison were visitors to Waukegan Friday.

A small party of Millburnites gave a banquet at A. K. Bains restaurant, Lake Villa Saturday.

Col. C. B. Clayton, who has been the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Wentworth, returned to Chicago Monday.

Those famous little pills, DeWitt's Little Risers, compel your liver and bowels to do their duty, thus giving you pure, rich blood to recuperate your body. Are easy to take. Never gripe. W. T. Hill.

VOLO.

Rev. Mr. Dutton will be with us again the last Sunday in July.

There will be no preaching next Sunday in Volo. Sabbath School at 1:30.

The people of Lake county should lend a helping hand in caring for those poor and unfortunate children.

A number of the young people from here attended service at Gage's Corners last Sunday evening.

The continued drought and the extreme hot weather begins to have serious effect on the crops and vegetation.

Miss Watermen, a deaconess from Lake Bluff, gave an address, and description of the needs and work of the Lake Bluff Orphanage.

Rev. Mr. Stevens of Grayslake conducted the service in the Volo M. E. Church last Sunday afternoon. All were pleased with his remarks.

There will be an ice cream social on the lawn at the Stanford home at Cloverdale on Friday evening, July 26. Everybody will be welcome. Proceeds for the benefit of Rev. Dutton.

It Dazzles the World.

No discovery in medicine has ever created one quarter of the excitement that has been caused by Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption. Its severest tests have been on hopeless victims of Consumption, Pneumonia, Hemorrhage, Pleurisy and Bronchitis, thousands of whom it has restored to perfect health. For Coughs, Colds, Asthma, Croup, Hay Fever, Hoarseness and Whooping Cough it is the quickest, surest cure in the world. It is sold by W. T. Hill, who will guarantee satisfaction or refund money. Large bottles 50c, and \$1.00. Trial bottles free.

The Prices Tell and we tell the Prices.

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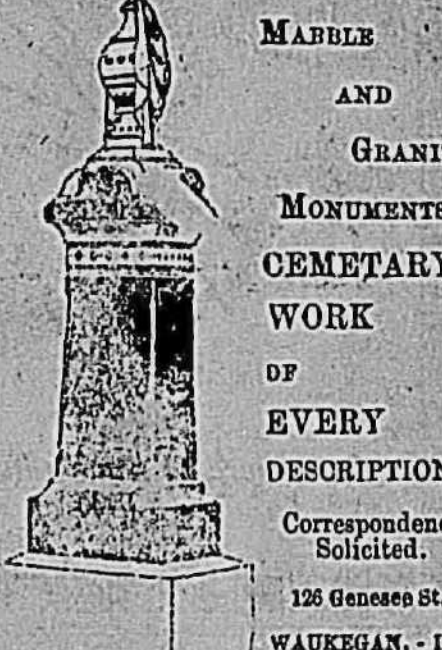
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NOT LIKE OTHER MEN

By Frederic Van Rensselaer Dey,
Author of "The Brotherhood of Silence," "The Quality of a Sin," Etc.

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"Go, Lisle! Leave me now. Remain as you have been until that time. After that—"

"What, father?"

Richard Maxwell did not reply, and after waiting a moment Lisle silently left the room and the house, mounted his horse and galloped away through the starlight alone. He was not unhappy, far from it, but he was possessed by the spirit of investigation, and without his knowledge he was borne as rapidly as his horse could run straight toward the immediate solution of all his vexing problems.

CHAPTER VII.

A WOMAN IN THE QUESTION.

LISLE'S horse had not borne him much more than a mile when out of the semidarkness in front of him loomed a figure, also on horseback. At the same instant the stranger accosted him by uttering a shout which might, in that clear, still air, have been heard at the ranch.

"Can you tell me if there is a human habitation near here?" he asked as soon as Lisle, pistol in hand—for strangers were not always friendly in that wild country—rode up to him.

"There is one, sir," replied Lisle. "Are you in trouble?"

"I should say so," was the petulant response. "Do you know a ranchman in this region by the name of Craig Thompson?"

"Yes, sir; very well indeed."

"Is it his house that is near here?"

"No. He lives 30 miles away, but my father's house is about a mile distant. Will you go there with me? In the morning I will guide you to Thompson's ranch."

"Thank you, young man. I accept your hospitality most gladly. My daughter will be especially pleased, for she is frightened at night on the plains, with nothing but the stars for a counterpane."

"Your daughter?" exclaimed Lisle.

"Yes, my daughter. I don't wonder that you express surprise at finding two strangers alone at night in such a place as this and one of them a woman. It is all because of her obstinacy. It's woman's mission to get men into trouble. She would come out here today. I could not prevail upon her to wait until we could get a guide. She never rode a horse in her life, so I found and bought an old wagon, which has done nothing but break down ever since we started, and now it has gone beyond repair."

How much more of an explanation he would have volunteered is not known, for at that instant they were both interrupted by a clear voice calling to them out of the darkness, and presently Lisle saw approaching them a figure such as he had never seen before, not even in his most vivid hours of imagining—the slender, willowy, perfectly clad figure of a woman fresh from the hands of her milliner.

"I could not remain alone in that horrid place, with all sorts of eyes staring at me out of the darkness," she said as she approached. "Who have you got with you, papa? I hope it is not one of those dirty Indians."

"A gentleman, Erna, who has offered to assist us. This is my daughter, sir—Miss Ernestina Thomas. I am Thomas O. Thomas of Kansas City. May I ask what your name is?"

Lisle raised his broad brimmed hat from his head with a courtesy that was instinctive while he replied:

"I am the son of Richard Maxwell, who owns this ranch. I am quite sure that my father will welcome you, although it will be the first time that a woman has ever entered our house."

"If the night were darker, so that I could not see you, I should say that you were a woman yourself," retorted Miss Thomas. "Is your father a woman-hater, Mr. Maxwell?"

"I believe so," replied Lisle calmly. "Have you not another horse, Mr. Thomas?"

"No; I stripped the harness off the only one we had to search for assistance. We left Belmont this morning with the only conveyance that could be procured, and we've been hopelessly lost ever since we started. It comes of permitting a woman to run things for you."

"You were nearer Thompson's ranch when you started than you are now. You have come past it," said Lisle, leaping from his horse. "If your daughter will let me assist her to mount my horse, I will lead the way to my father's house. It is not far."

"What! Ride on that saddle? Sit astride, like a man? I guess not! I'll walk," exclaimed the young lady in dismay. "How far is it?"

"More than a mile."

"Well, that won't hurt me. I walk farther than that in one afternoon's shopping at home. But how are we going to take all my things?"

"We will leave them where they are till morning," said Lisle. "They will not be disturbed. If you are ready, we will start on."

"But I can't go a step without some of my things. Can't you put my smallest trunk on your horse?"

"I am afraid not. We can wait while you open it, however, and take out whatever you think is necessary."

"We will not do anything of the kind," interposed Mr. Thomas. "The trunks can stay where they are till morning, and Erna can stay here or come with us, just as she pleases. Start along, Mr. Maxwell, and we'll follow."

Lisle was accustomed to absolute authority on the part of fathers, and he obeyed.

"Come, then," he said, leaping lightly into the saddle. "When we have risen the next ridge, the house will be in view. There is a light in the library, and we will be able to see it. I will ride on, then, and prepare my father for your coming."

Miss Thomas uttered vehement protests against abandoning her "things," but her father was obdurate, and she had no choice but to follow them. When the crest of the next rise of ground was under their feet, Lisle pointed out the light and said that he would ride on, which he did without in the least heeding the many objections raised by the young lady. In truth, he was filled with dismay concerning what his father would say in view of the prospect of receiving a woman into the house, and furthermore he wished an opportunity to consider what his own conduct should be toward her in juxtaposition with all the prejudices that had been instilled into his mind against her sex. He knew already that he did not like her. She was very different from anything that he had ever seen before, but he remembered that the light in which he had viewed her was very imperfect. He paid no attention to her calls for him to return. The light of the house was in view. That was enough. He had never been taught that it is customary to show women more consideration than men.

He supposed that they should be as self-reliant as men, and this one, he mentally decided, was a baby, afraid of the dark and doubtless of her own shadow. He had the same contempt for fear of any kind that any man of his training would have had, and he did not consider that a woman was primarily excusable for entertaining it.

Richard Maxwell was standing on the veranda when he rode up. He knew that Lisle had ridden away in the darkness, and he was watching for his return, but he was not prepared for the announcement that his son had to make. It astonished, perplexed and angered him all at once, but no trace of these emotions expressed themselves as he said calmly:

"We will make them as welcome as possible."

It did not occur to Lisle to return to the unbidden guests and complete the obligation of an escort, and, having



He raised his broad brimmed hat.

turned his horse into the corral, he took a seat beside his father and awaited their coming.

"Had you not better retire, Lisle?" murmured Richard Maxwell presently when the dark forms of the approaching guests could be discerned in the distance.

"No, sir. I much prefer to remain until these people arrive. I wish to see what a woman of our own kind looks like. Is it the manner of dress that makes the difference?"

"Dress and training. Let me beg of you, Lisle, not to permit your curiosity to express itself to either of our guests. Such conduct would not be gentlemanly."

"You do not like to have this woman here, sir?" questioned Lisle.

"No. Emphatically I do not."

"I could not do otherwise than to ask them to come."

"Certainly not. Their being here, however, need not necessarily bring you in contact with them or with the woman. I will send Jack over to Thompson's with them in the morning."

"I have already promised to go, father."

"I have other duties for you to perform. It will make no difference who acts as your guide."

The strangers arrived soon afterward. Mr. Thomas came up with outstretched hand, for he had dismounted and was walking beside his daughter.

"Your son has been our savior," he said cordially. "We should have been obliged to pass the night in the open if he had not found us, and God knows what would have become of my daughter before morning. I have been endeavoring ever since your son mentioned your name to me to recall it. I have

succeeded. I think we have had some correspondence in the past, Mr. Maxwell. I am the Thomas of Thomas & Armstrong, Kansas City, Mo.; hides, hoofs and pelts. This is my daughter, Ernestina. I hope that we may not put you to any inconvenience, but I can assure you that your house is a godsend to us now."

"You are welcome, Mr. Thomas. Pleased to meet you, Miss Thomas. I regret that there is not a woman in my establishment; so, if you will permit me, I will show you to your room myself."

"If you would show me to the dining room, it would be more to the point. I am simply famishing. As for going to a sleeping room, I much prefer to remain here for a little while. The night is heavenly now that I am not dying with fright," said Miss Thomas rapidly. She disposed herself in one of the big easy chairs and continued, almost without pause: "It is strange that you haven't a woman about you. How do you do your cooking and mending? Who makes the beds and—does other things that a woman ought to do for you? Your son says that you are a woman hater. I don't think there is any sense in that. Oh, dear! I'm completely done up by the terrible experiences we have had today."

"We are provided with efficient servants, Miss Thomas," said Maxwell calmly. "Lisle, will you find Ah Sin and tell him to prepare supper for our guests?"

"A Chinese cook?" cried Miss Thomas. "How lovely! Is he chambermaid too? I have heard that they are excellent servants and that they are really preferred to women in lots of places. Papa never took me with him on one of his trips before, but I just wouldn't let him go without me this time. An hour ago I would have given the world to be back again in Kansas City, and now I couldn't be anywhere else than here if I could. What a pleasant room this one is! Rising and passing unceremoniously through the open window. 'This is the library? Your son mentioned it to us, but I did not suppose that anybody had such a thing as a real library in this region.'"

She began an inspection of the bookshelves, which she continued with verbal approval of the bindings until her eyes rested upon the piano.

"Well, I never!" she declared vehemently. Then, raising her voice, she called out, "Who plays upon this—the Chinese clock?"

"No," responded a quiet voice directly behind her. "My father and I play upon it."

"Why, Mr. Maxwell! How you startled me! I did not hear you come in. Whoever would have expected to find a piano here? Why, you are really quite civilized, are you not?"

She raised her eyes to Lisle's when she asked the question, and her eyes and face were much more perfect than her manners, for they were exquisite, but when they encountered the wide-eyed stare with which Lisle was regarding her her glance sank in confusion, and the red blood suffused her throat and cheeks and brow. Then, because he continued silent and because she knew that he was still watching her, she became angry.

"One would think that you never saw a woman before!" she exclaimed. "I never did," was the quiet reply.

"What?"

Miss Thomas forgot her confusion and her anger at the same instant.

"What did you say? Say it again, please," she exclaimed after a short pause.

"You are the first woman that I ever saw," Miss Thomas, said Lisle in the same quiet tone. He was perfectly self-contained. He regarded the beautiful creature before him with exactly the same emotions that he would have felt if he had been standing before a cage in a menagerie, viewing some rare specimen of capture from equatorial Africa. He was studying her physique without approval, mentally rejoiced that his own in no way resembled it. That slender waist, which he might have spanned with his fingers, found no likeness in his own. That swelling bust, prominent beneath the tight-fitting tailor-made waist, appeared to him like a deformity. The tightly drawn skirt of brown cashmere seemed to him as though it would be a decided impediment to walking, and he realized at once why his wearer had declined to mount his horse. Her hair filled him with wonder. She had thrown aside her hat, and he saw upon her head the most remarkable spectacle he had ever witnessed. Miss Thomas was justly proud of her hair. She had often been accused of bleaching it, but she had the satisfaction of knowing that it was not only natural, but that its tint could not be counterfeited by all the chemicals in the world, and Lisle studied it in amazement. He believed that if it were permitted to fall to its full length it would have reached to the ground, as indeed it would, or very nearly so. He thought it must be very heavy to carry around, and he wondered if she slept with it that way.

While he studied her the anger in her face died out altogether and gave place to an expression of genuine amusement.

"This is the first time," she said presently, "the very first time, in all my life that I ever posed as a curiosity. I rather like it. Go on. I am sorry that I did not think to provide myself with a catalogue. Perhaps, though, I can assist you verbally. What are you looking at now—my boots? They're two, manufactured by Smith & Brown, Main street, Kansas City; quality, of the finest; shape, the latest; style, unexpected; finish, superb; handsome and warranted; price, \$7.50. What now? Look at them closely; I wear five. My, how cold your hands are! They're like ice. See how warm mine are. Oh, the rings! Did you think they were corns? They slip off and on—so. One of them—this one—is an engagement ring, but I shan't marry the man who

put it there. How old are you, Mr. Maxwell—more than 7?"

"I am 18." Lisle still kept his eyes fixed upon her, changing his gaze from point to point in search of new surprises and further marvels. He was mentally comparing her to himself, and he thought that there were many points of similarity which he had not at first discovered; also that they were decidedly unlike. To him she was a human paradox.

"Are you really?" she exclaimed. "I should have said that you were much younger."



Her figure was what any man would have pronounced heart-catching.

"I have been taught that women do not," replied Lisle gravely.

"That comes of having a woman hater for a father. It's awfully stupid of him. It will be all the worse for you when you find out what women really are. They'll lead you a dance. Oh, how I would like to have you in Kansas City! Shall I turn around? Would you like to study my back?"

"If you please."

"Well, I never! There, how do you like that?"

Her figure, though slight, was what any man would have pronounced bewitching, but it did not so impress Lisle Maxwell.

"I do not think that I like it," he said reflectively.

She wheeled around with a suddenness that startled him, but she only stared. For once she had not words with which to express her sentiments.

"Do you wear a wooden jacket beneath this one?" asked Lisle, touching her waist gingerly with the end of one of his fingers.

She burst out laughing then—just a low, rippling laugh that was full of melody and so replete with amusement that Lisle smiled back at her.

"Upon my word, you are original!" she said at last. "No; the jacket, as you call it—and it isn't at all a bad name for it—that I wear underneath this one is not made of wood. I don't wonder that you ask, though. Did you never hear of corsets?"

"Never. What are they?"

"They are instruments of torture which every woman is condemned to wear. I don't know why unless it is because our Mother Eve once stole an apple and ate it. You've heard about that, haven't you?"

"Instruments of torture," murmured Lisle seriously. "You do not seem to suffer."

"Oh, we get used to them. If you had been nice to me out there in the dark and had brought my trunk here on your horse, I could have shown you a pair. They are mostly made of steel."

"Steel! They must be bullet proof, then."

"Well, I am not so sure about that, and I haven't any curiosity on the point. Have you quite finished studying me, do you think? Are you satisfied?"

"I ought to be, but I am not. Have I offended you? If so, I beg your pardon."

"Offended me? Not a bit. You're too original to give offense. I'll make papa stay over tomorrow, and you can study me to your heart's content. Will that please you?"

"Yes. I wish that I might see you without"—He paused irresolutely.

"Well, go on. Without what?"

"Without your instruments of torture."

"My Lord!" she gasped. Her face became crimson and then white with anger. She turned haughtily away, and the next instant disappeared through the window.

CHAPTER VIII.

A WOMAN IN A WOMAN'S WILES.

LISLE rather regretted that he had offended this remarkable person—that is, he felt a degree of compunction because he realized that he had not conducted himself exactly as his father would have desired him to do. He believed that he had been remiss in his duty as a host. Upon the personal part of it he did not conjecture. The woman could resent his curiosity if she chose to do so and might shoot him the next time they met if she was quicker with her weapons than he was.

He shrugged his shoulders disdainfully, pondered a moment and then stepped through the window and joined the others on the veranda.

"I am going to the corral," he said to his father. "Ah Sin will have supper presently."

He would have passed on then without further remark, but Erna Thomas had regretted her anger at something which second thought told her was not intended as offensive, and she saw in this incident an opportunity to atone for it.

"May I go with you?" she exclaimed, rising.

"If you like," he replied, not pausing.

but, catching his gaze so that she could catch up with him, Richard Maxwell would have accompanied them also if he had been given an opportunity. But his loquacious guest had not permitted him to do anything but listen ever since his arrival so that he was compelled to retain his seat.

"You're not overburdened with politeness, are you?" said Miss Thomas, overtaking Lisle half way down the path. "I suppose you're mad. Are you?"

"Mad? Not at all. Why should I be angry?"

"I left you rather suddenly, didn't I? I'm sorry. You—you rather took the wind out of me, you know."

"I should think your instruments of torture would do that," replied Lisle. "I ought not to have offended you. I apologize."

"Oh, that's all right. Don't mention it. Why don't you offer me your arm?"

"My arm! What for?"

"To take hold of—to lean upon, of course."

"Are you lame? Have you hurt your self?"

"Oh, dear, what a hopeless creature you are! I keep forgetting that you never saw a woman before. You are sadly in need of education. Tomorrow I'll take you in hand. I believe I'll begin now. Stop just a moment; crook your arm up—so; hold your palm against your chest—so. Now, I take hold of your arm—so. There! Isn't that better?"

Lisle did not think it was better, but he thought it wise not to say so. If she liked it, she was his guest, and it should be so.

"We walk together very nicely; don't you think so?" she continued. "You are just enough taller than I am to make it comfortable for both, and, besides, you step with me beautifully. Don't you think that you step rather short for a man?"

"I do not know. Perhaps so. Here is the corral. There are 30 horses in here tonight. I always come out to see that all is secure before I retire. Shall we return now?"

"What! So soon? Don't you think it is nice out here? See, the moon is just coming up. It will be a glorious night after all. I want to ask you something, Mr. Maxwell. I want you to tell me how it happens that you never saw a woman before tonight."

"I don't know. Do you know very many women?"

"I should say so! Oceans of them."

"Are they all like you? Have they all got yellow hair, waists like a wasp and—"

"There, that will do. You'll say something that you ought not to if you are not careful. What a queer mortal you are, Mr. Maxwell! One might positively regard you as quite shocking if one did not know that you haven't got it in you to shock anybody. Women are just about as much alike as men are alike—no more, no less. Your father and mine are not alike, are they? And, Craig Thompson—I know him; he comes to Kansas City sometimes—he isn't like any other man you ever saw, is he?"

"He is one of the best men I ever saw," replied Lisle, with enthusiasm.

"I think so too. We're agreed on that. He says that I am the best girl he ever saw."

"Does Craig Thompson say that?" exclaimed Lisle incredulously.

"Yes. Is there anything remarkable about it?"

"I think there is. If he said that, I shall like you."

"Oh, indeed! Thank you!"

"Were you ever a mother?" asked Lisle calmly, remembering that Craig had assured him that mothers were always good women.

He heard a quick gasp from his companion. He felt that his arm was released as suddenly as though it were a red-hot iron, and he turned toward the woman in surprise. She had started away from him and was standing in the attitude of one who wishes to run away, but cannot. He saw that she was trembling, and he fancied that there were tears in her eyes. He knew that she was angry. One glance told him that.

"I have offended again," he said slowly. "I do not mean to do so. Do women regard it as an affront to be asked if they are mothers?"

The young lady's composure returned to her slowly. She did not reply to his questions. Presently she approached more nearly to him and, seizing him by one arm, turned him so that the light of the newly risen moon shone upon his face.

"I wonder," she said insistently, addressing the words more to herself than to him, "if you are such an innocent as you would have me think? Do you know what you asked me, just then?"

"Yes; I asked you if—"

"Stop! You need not repeat it. I heard it the first time, and goodness knows that once is enough! It was not at all a proper question to ask a lady—a girl—a woman! If you give me many more starts like that, I won't answer for the consequences. Kansas City girls can stand pretty much anything, but you are one too many for me! If you have any more questions like that one to ask, suppose you write them down and let me read them at my leisure. I'll think them over and reply to them by letter when I get back home. Oh, dear! Will you be offended if I laugh? I've got to laugh, or cry, or scream, or something!" And she did break into laughter, uttering peal after peal of the musical sound, but it was more hysterical than mirth provoking. Lisle only stared at her in amazement. His feelings were hurt, but he was far too proud to say so. Presently she recovered, and they walked along silently side by side.

(TO BE CONTINUED)

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produces the above results in 30 days. It cures all chronic diseases, restores vitality, and gives the system a new lease of life. It is a great nerve tonic and blood builder, bringing back the pink glow to pale cheeks and restoring the fire of youth. It wards off insanity and consumption. Insists on having REVIVO, no other. It can be carried in your pocket. By mail, \$1.00 per package; or six for \$5.00, with a post paid wrapper guaranteeing the cure of all diseases of the system. Write for circular and address: THE ROYAL MEDICINE CO., 16-20 Plymouth St., CHICAGO, ILL.

For Sale by W. T. HIN

ILLINOIS INCIDENTS.

SOBER OR STARTLING, FAITHFULLY RECORDED.

State Insurance Report—Fire Losses at Carlinville and Mattoon—Mystery of Murder Solved—Kidnaped Boy Escapes from Gypsies.

The annual report of the State Insurance Superintendent will be issued from the press in a few days. The report will show companies doing this line of business in Illinois as follows: Illinois Joint stock fire and marine companies, 10; Joint stock fire and marine insurance companies of other States, 12; foreign fire and marine insurance companies, 60; mutual fire insurance companies of other States, 12; total, 103. This shows a net loss of five companies, as compared with the number authorized to transact business in this State at the date of the last report. The following table shows the result of business in this State for the year 1900:

Fire risks written.....	\$1,320,070,207.43
Marine and inland risks written.....	108,035,820.07
Total.....	\$1,428,106,027.50
Premiums received on fire risks written.....	14,015,047.54
Premiums received on marine risks written.....	607,670.83
Total.....	\$15,622,718.37
Fire, marine and inland losses incurred.....	7,410,302.73
Expenses, estimated at 33 per cent.....	5,122,694.75
Leaving an apparent profit of.....	2,990,220.89
Average premium rate of each \$100 insured.....	1.04
Amount of losses incurred on each \$100 insured.....	.53
Amount of losses received as average premium rate on each \$100 insured.....	.51
Marine fire.....	1.13
Marine.....	1.30

Heavy Fire Loss at Carlinville.

For a time the other night it appeared that Carlinville would be fireproof. The first alarm was turned in from the plant of the St. Louis Milling Company. Smoke was issuing from the top of the big building. The flames had obtained so much headway that it was impossible to save the building and stock. The origin of the fire is unknown. The mill was the chief industry of Carlinville and it is not likely it will be rebuilt. The plant cost \$75,000 and was practically new. While the fire company was at work on the mill fire, a wooden store building in the heart of the business section took fire, presumably from fireworks. At 9 o'clock it looked as if the entire town would be destroyed and Mayor Wells telegraphed to the Springfield Fire Company for help. A special train arrived at 11 o'clock with two fire engines on board, but in the meantime, fortunately, the wind had shifted and the citizens, who had formed an immense bucket brigade, had gained control of the flames. The blaze in the business portion of the town consumed two buildings, both owned by Henry Daley. The two structures were valued at \$50,000, with only a partial insurance.

Boy Tells of Being Kidnaped.

Tommy Welch, the 9-year-old son of Daniel Welch, who had been missing for twenty-four hours, says he was kidnaped by a gypsy man and his wife, who carried him away to a point some distance off, which the boy cannot even remotely locate. The boy had been to town with his father, and started home alone with some purchases. Then it was, he says, that the gypsy caught him and, after tying him with ropes, carried him away. The boy says he escaped by unfastening his bonds with his teeth, and that two little girls, apparently about 6 years old, are still prisoners of the kidnapers. The lost boy was brought part of the way home by an unknown man, who picked him up on the road.

Murder Mystery Is Solved.

The mystery surrounding the death of James Ryburn, of Bloomington, whose dead body was found in a box car at Ellettsville, was cleared up by the arrest of Thomas Johnson in St. Louis. The clever detectives followed the sale of the dead man's watch at a pawn shop. The pawnshopkeeper identified Johnson as the person who had disposed of Ryburn's watch. He has signed a written narrative of the murder, which was the denouement of a game of cards played in the box car between the victim and his slayer. The murderer asserts that a quarrel arose during the game and that Ryburn kicked him in the abdomen. In retaliation he struck Ryburn with an iron rod over the head. He did not know Ryburn was dead, he said, until arrested.

Ruinous Fire in Mattoon.

Fire destroyed the Demaree block, the finest building in Mattoon, the other evening. The loss is fully \$50,000, with probably \$50,000 insurance. The main portion of Broadway business houses was in jeopardy of the flames. The following establishments were destroyed: The Daily and Weekly Star, published by the W. B. Hinds Publishing Company; the Sterling clothing store, Akers & Wilson's furniture establishment, Richardson Brothers' stationery store and the entire central exchange of the Mattoon Telephone Company.

Doc ors Reset a Broken Neck.

Waukegan physicians are pleased over the successful operation of setting a dislocated neck. Nora, the 12-year-old daughter of James Kelly, of North Chicago, fell down stairs and dislocated her neck at the seventh vertebrae. Her chin and head projected considerably, but gave her no great pain, but would have eventually caused her death. The physicians reset her neck and her speedy recovery is assured.

All Over the State.

John Revis, aged 40, city policeman of Nokomis, was killed by a Big Four freight train at Pana.

Norris Hanna was killed by lightning near Golconda, and Arthur Bates, who was with him, was severely shocked and is unable to speak or see.

Roy Powell, aged 18, who was found guilty of the murder of Woodbury Woringer, has been sentenced at Freeport, to a thirty-year term in the penitentiary.

F. Mace, a painter of Harlem, attempted to cross the Northwestern tracks at Melrose Park in front of an express train and was struck by the engine. He was hurled over the station roof, falling upon the platform. Death was instantaneous.

Policeman Michael O'Malley, of Chicago, was mortally wounded while fighting with insubordinates of women.

Robert Heardman, aged 23, a young farmer living near Pana, was struck by lightning and instantly killed.

During a quarrel at Whitesville, Ed Morris was probably fatally shot by a bystander, with whom he was fighting.

Ed Harding of Urbana and Charles Harrington of Decatur were killed in the Illinois Central yards at Olmstead while "dipping" cars.

J. A. Ryan, a Berkeley (Va.) saloonkeeper, has sold to J. L. Devereaux of Chicago for \$2,000 a silver dollar coined in 1804, and which Ryan plowed up in Berkeley.

Blazer Blum, aged 18, was drowned in Hecker's lake, east of Bloomington. Blum is the thirty-first victim of the cold springs in this body of water, which have the effect of causing muscle cramps.

The Secretary of State has certified the corporation of the Northern Illinois Electric Railway Company, with principal offices at Steward's capital, \$700,000. It is to construct a line from Steward, through Dixon and Amber to Lee Center.

Rev. H. A. Smoot, pastor of the Arcadia Baptist Church, has employed two little girls as "spotters" in his congregation, and offers them one cent each for every person whom they find asleep during services, their duty being to go to the sleeper and awaken him.

The Joliet City Council passed an ordinance condemning the Blaisell House, one of the landmarks of Joliet, and directing the health authorities and the fire marshal to burn the structure. Thirty negroes were in quarantine in this building during a recent smallpox outbreak and it is deemed a menace to the health of the community.

Four urchins, after enjoying an outing at Camp Commons, at Elgin, have disappeared, and so have \$100 worth of railroad tickets and \$50 in cash. The booty was the property of Mr. Burt of Chicago, in charge of the camp. The youngsters were members of a vacation party sent out by benefactors connected with the Chicago Commons movement.

The mail stage which runs between Morrison and Fair Haven caught fire and was burned to the wheels. The team took fright and ran for over a mile, thus fanning the blaze. Driver John Croaker was injured by jumping from the burning vehicle. One sack of mail was burned and several others were scattered along the road. No passengers were in the vehicle.

Lithia Springs Chautauqua assembly, near Shelbyville, will be in session fifteen days, running from Aug. 10 to 26. Among the lecturers announced are Rev. Charles A. Crane of Boston, Hale Johnson of Newton, Rev. Anna H. Shaw of Philadelphia, President W. A. Bell of Antioch College, Col. George W. Bane of Kentucky, Mrs. Orniston Chant of England, ex-Senator Towne of Minnesota and Senator William E. Mason.

Col. L. D. Carter was stabbed at his farm near Oakland with a rusty dirk-knife by Tog Bailey, who, in endeavoring to escape arrest for shooting at a bartender, attempted to take Carter's horse and buggy. After stabbing Carter Bailey put him in the buggy, drove to Carter's home, and put him on the ground. Then he whipped the horse and drove away. A posse was organized and Bailey captured in a cornfield two miles from the city.

As the result of an accident to his little son Edward Decker, living eight miles north of Kewanee, may die. The right foot of the boy was caught in a mowing machine and amputation was necessary. The father was unnerfed after witnessing the operation, and went to a cupboard to get a drink of whisky. He took the wrong bottle and drank a glass of a horse liniment composed largely of carbolic acid. The poison affected him instantly, and he fell unconscious, remaining in this condition three hours.

Tommy Welch of Mattoon, aged 11, has a wonderful imagination. His tale of being abducted by a gypsy man and woman, of his drive twelve miles from the city, and of his thrilling escape by gnawing loose with his teeth the ropes which bound him, is contradicted by a story which a family named Sharpe tell. At the time when the abduction is alleged to have taken place, Tommy was sleeping in a Sharpe bed, after a hearty supper. The truth is said to be that the boy ran away from home because of a fancied grievance and told several remarkable tales, which kept the police for fifty miles in ferment, and caused endless fear among persons who have children.

Col. John Lambert, president of the Joliet Business Men's Association, called a meeting of that organization and all citizens generally to take steps toward securing a more pretentious federal building than the one planned for Joliet by the government architects. Advanced drawings of the proposed structure are not favorably received, and the fact that \$124,000 is available for the structure, while the bids went as low as \$72,000, convinced Joliet citizens something is wrong. As a result of the meeting influential residents will work for a revision of the plans.

The new building of Remembrance Lodge, No. 77, Odd Fellows, was dedicated at Bloomington. The ceremonies occupied all day, and were attended by thousands from other cities. The ceremonies were under the direction of Grand Master Kewly of Chicago, assisted by his staff, including Grand Warden C. S. Harris of Galesburg, Grand Secretary James R. Miller of Springfield and Grand Marshal S. B. Vanness of McLean. In the evening there was a reception to the visiting brethren and a program of music and speeches. The new building and the lot on which it stands represent an investment of \$50,000. It is three stories high, constructed of drab brick, with yellow stone trimmings.

The three-story armory of the Paris military company was damaged by fire to the extent of \$5,000. The arms and uniforms belonging to the State are damaged, and the company in had shape for the approaching campaign.

Aaron Morgan, the Danville politician whose petition for release from the Kan-kakee insane hospital on habeas corpus created so much stir last October, escaped from the institution the other day, while disguised as a woman. Morgan has been a parole patient and enjoyed the freedom of the grounds to some extent.

THE AMERICAN SHEEP.

MARKED INCREASE IN OUR DOMESTIC FLOCKS.

Census for 1901 Shows a Gain Alike in Number Owned and in Average Value Per Head Over the Splendid Showing of Last Year.

In view of the present low price of wool throughout the world, the lowest known for many years, and the great prostration now prevailing in the wool and sheep industry in every country, except the United States, it is interesting to know how the American sheep farmer fares. He fares best among all his competitors, very much the best. His industry has not been ruined; far from it. He is infinitely better off than are the sheep and wool producers of the rest of the world. Vastly better off he is than during the disastrous free wool period of 1894-'97 and the succeeding two years of a home market overstocked with foreign wools brought here free of duty. So great was the glut of foreign wool under the Wilson tariff law that it was not until 1900 that our domestic growers began to feel the benefit of the duty on wool restored by the Dingley tariff. Even now there is on hand a considerable quantity of the free wool that was rushed in during the closing months of the Wilson law.

A year ago the sheep census of the American Protective Tariff League showed some surprising results. Contrasted with the free-wool period of 1890 the census for 1900 showed a gain of 71.44 per cent in the total number of sheep owned and a gain of 121.59 per cent in average value per head. But this was before the bottom dropped out of the world's wool markets. Since then the great slump in wool values has taken place.

Have American flocks decreased, and has their value per head declined along with the sheep of Australia, South America and other wool producing countries? Decidedly not.

On the contrary, the sheep census of 1901, just completed by the American Protective Tariff League, shows:

Number of States reporting.....	40
Number of reports received.....	707
Sheep owned, March, 1901.....	1,404,781
Sheep owned, March, 1900.....	1,250,758
Gain for 1901.....	208,043
Percentage of gain for 1901.....	16.55

It is found that against an average value of \$3.90 per head in March, 1900, the average value for March, 1901, was \$4.04, an increase of 14 cents per head, or 3.59 per cent.

It would appear that the American sheep raiser has a marked advantage over the flock masters of the rest of the world. First, he has in his favor a protective tariff which fixes an irreducible minimum of market value for his fleeces. Unless the foreign grower sells his wool for nothing, he cannot compete with the domestic grower in the American market. The Dingley tariff takes care of that. Second, the average value per head of American sheep is kept up by the enormous demand for mutton and lambs for food purposes. The American wage earner, when busily employed at high wages, as he has been for three or four years past and now is, consumes from three to thirty times more meat than the other wage earners of the world. He is fond of good mutton and juicy lamb, and he is a tremendous consumer of these meats. In fact, he is the best customer the American butcher has. It is not the rich people, but the wage earners, that keep the butcher shops going. It is no longer possible, as it was in 1890, under Wilson tariff free wool, to buy a good sheep for 50 cents. That day has passed, and will come no more as long as the tariff on wool protects the wool grower while the tariff on all lines of production makes times good, wages high and the consuming capacity of 78,000,000 people three to thirty times greater than the consuming capacity of the rest of the people on earth.

Condensed into a form easily read and understood, the sheep census of the American Protective Tariff League for 1901 is as follows:

State.	Number of reports.	March, 1900.	March, 1901.
Arkansas.....	2	235	530
California.....	7	27,015	39,470
Colorado.....	7	70,324	70,972
Connecticut.....	3	35	37
Idaho.....	0	133,100	104,300
Illinois.....	6	6,025	6,011
Iowa.....	59	8,351	7,010
Indiana.....	2	91	153
Kansas.....	8	238	1,029
Kentucky.....	55	1,712	1,643
Louisiana.....	1	10	10
Maryland.....	40	4,300	4,102
Michigan.....	4	610	835
Minnesota.....	1	2,000	2,800
Mississippi.....	70	4,452	5,940
Montana.....	83	481,520	530,010
Nebraska.....	12	5,815	6,400
Nevada.....	1	1,000	7,000
New Mexico.....	0	32,400	52,710
New York.....	17	1,054	1,270
North Carolina.....	28	1,223	1,031
North Dakota.....	20	31,220	32,747
Ohio.....	20	24,920	25,735
Oklahoma.....	5	4,930	6,760
Oregon.....	52	23,160	28,217
Pennsylvania.....	4	882	974
South Carolina.....	1	20	31
South Dakota.....	1	172	37,373
Tennessee.....	21	171	89
Texas.....	23	98,587	99,099
Utah.....	15	99,025	115,723
Vermont.....	4	623	653
Virginia.....	5	135	399
West Virginia.....	14	24,027	32,715
Wisconsin.....	63	9,785	9,761
Wyoming.....	28	129,102	154,500

Totals.....707 1,250,758 1,404,781
Number of States reporting.....40
Number of reports received.....707
Sheep owned in March, 1901, 1,404,781 \$4.04
Sheep owned in March, 1900, 1,250,758 3.90

Gain for March, 1901.....208,043 \$0.14
Percentage of gain for 1901.....16.55

Higher than Under Free Trade.
The wool sales at Price yesterday averaged over 11 cents. This, of course, is not as high as wool raisers have not at some times, and it is below the average for wool under this Republican ad-

ministration, but it is so much higher than the average under the Democratic administration that preceded it that it takes the cheek of a mump sufferer for a Democrat to speak of low prices for wool.—Salt Lake City Tribune.

Commercial Isolation.
In an article deprecating the growing conviction in the South that the same kind of protection which has built up the manufactures and wealth of the world would be also good for that section of our country, the New York Times warns them that they "in so doing, lose sight of the fact that the logical result of protection would be commercial isolation."

Logic is defined as the science of the distinction of true from false reasoning. If the result of the Dingley tariff has effected the commercial isolation of this country the logical result of developing the manufactures and wealth of the South might be its commercial isolation. But the article in question is headed: "Increasing Exports from the South," but the increase as shown has occurred since the Dingley tariff went into effect, and we all have been assured that if we don't buy we can't sell.

The fact is there is no logic in, about, nor anywhere near the assertion that protection leads to commercial isolation. The editor of the Times has apparently mistaken Mr. Gladstone's advice that we grow more cheap cotton and wheat for logic.

Products of Protection.
In spite of the immense increase in trolley lines in every city and suburb often paralleling the steam railroads, the latter are doing more business than ever before. The increased business is in freight. Freight is the product of manufacture and agriculture. Manufacture and agriculture are the products of protection, with labor and wages all along the line.

Greatest Consuming Nation.
The population of the world is about 1,600,000,000; of the United States, 77,000,000, or about one-twentieth. Yet we consume about one-third of the whole world's products. Why? Because we do forty-nine fiftieths of our own work, make big money and live like lords.

They Mean Business.
In 1894 we were producing 128,000 tons of pig iron per week. Now we are producing, and using, over 300,000 tons per week. Protection and pig-iron are great friends, and both mean business, and the farmer is just as much interested as the manufacturer and laborer.

See Every Flag but His Own.



The Odd Shillings.
There is very little difference between a pound and a guinea; only a shilling, and yet a keen business man insists that the shilling shall be considered. After Thackeray's series of lectures on the "Four Georges," had been delivered in London, Willert Beale says that he called upon the novelist, in Onslow square, with a check for two hundred and fifty pounds.

"What's this, W. B.?" cried Thackeray, reading the check. "Pounds? Our agreement says guineas, and guineas it must be."

"You are aware that the lectures so far have involved very heavy losses," said Beale, apologetically.

"That's not my affair," said Thackeray. "I don't know what occurred since you have to protect yourself from loss. Guineas, W. B. Guineas! It must be and nothing less. I must have the shillings."

And the shillings were sent him immediately.

Occidental.
The Emperor Kwang Hsu (Gownd Darkly).
"The West, forsooth," sneered he. "How do I know that there is any West?"
"Well, occidents will say so, you know!" exclaimed the Viceroy of Peking.

A Novelty in Alarm Clocks.
A homeless alarm clock would prove a boon to a host of sufferers from insensibility. The suggestion is made that a silent alarm can be given by focusing an electric lamp upon the head of the person to be awakened, and arranging a switch so that the current to light the lamp would be turned on by the clock at the desired time. It is claimed that the beam of light would invariably awaken the sleeper.

Mr. P. is a Man.
Tommy P. is a man in the theater who shows you where to sit. He is a tip for you. If you succeed in raising the price of a square meal don't go in that joint for it, for you won't eat it.

SINGLE TREE HAMMOCK.

The novelty of the hammock shown in the picture consists in its ability to keep on the shady side of the tree at all hours of the day, and it also has the advantage of being adapted for use on a single tree or the side of a house, where only one support is available. Of course, it will not curve from end to end like the ordinary hammock, but it has a swinging motion of its own.



SWINGS LITERALLY AROUND THE TREE.

and it can be made quite as comfortable for resting as those now in use. The attachment to the tree is made by a ball and socket joint and the two hooks, with the suspending cables, the joint allowing the hammock to swing laterally in substantially the same plane. By providing duplicate heads for suspending the hammock it can be moved around the tree into another position as the day advances, thus always keeping under the shady side of the tree, and when not in use it folds up flat for storage in small compass. The inventor is Malachi D. Huff of Carthage, Ill.

IS LAKE ERIE DRYING UP?

Startling Report Which Comes From a Government Official.

Tradition has it that once upon a time, for a single day, since civilization obtained a footing on this continent, the bed of the Niagara River was dry and the cliffs down which the mighty waters have since plunged without cessation stood forth naked and black and frowning and grim. The phenomenon was explained on natural grounds. The same thing may happen again under similar circumstances, though such an occurrence would attract more wondering visitors probably than does the great cataraet now as it roars and surges and flashes in the sunlight from century to century. It must suggest to most people a surprise of hardly less degree to be informed that Lake Erie is in danger of becoming so shallow as to offer serious obstacles to navigation. We can conceive of the Niagara being dammed at its source, but few have ever dreamed that the vast expanse of water which furnishes it its life current would ever perceptibly shrink.

That is the startling report, however, that the chief engineer of the Marine Department of Canada has just made. He has returned to Ottawa from a tour of inspection of the upper lakes, and states that Lake Erie is lower than was ever known to be the case before. This condition is due, he thinks, to a series of dry seasons, to the drain made by the power development works at Niagara Falls and to the fact that dredging the Tonawanda canal has made it easier for water to escape from the lake. He considers it imperative that the United States government adopt remedial measures at an early date, else navigation upon its present basis will be seriously interfered with.

He offers no suggestions as to what remedial should be applied. The reasons are not likely to remain always dry though when a body of water like this great inland sea is appreciably reduced it is about the most startling comment yet noted upon the policy of stripping the country of its rain-gatherers in the forests of the north-west. Lake Erie at best is one of the shallowest of the great lakes. There are three divisions in its floor, increasing in depth toward its outlet. The upper portion has a level floor with an average depth of about thirty feet. The middle portion, taking in the principal part of the lake, has a mean depth of from sixty to seventy feet. The lower portion, which is the outlet, has a mean depth of from 100 to 240 feet. These measurements were taken a number of years ago and are not applicable to the reduced depth that has been reported.

The area of the lake is 9,000 square miles, or more by nearly a fourth than that of the State of Massachusetts. But it drains only a narrow margin of country around it and receives no rivers of importance. The drainage being the largest on the American side, it is more than twice the size of Lake Ontario, and one of the most important factors in our system of lake navigation and commerce.

It is a novelty in alarm clocks, a homeless alarm clock would prove a boon to a host of sufferers from insensibility. The suggestion is made that a silent alarm can be given by focusing an electric lamp upon the head of the person to be awakened, and arranging a switch so that the current to light the lamp would be turned on by the clock at the desired time. It is claimed that the beam of light would invariably awaken the sleeper.

A Helpful Hint.
"Sir," began the beggar at the restaurant door, "won't you help me to get a square meal?"

"No," snapped the man who had just come out. "But stay! Yes, I will. Here's a tip for you. If you succeed in raising the price of a square meal don't go in that joint for it, for you won't eat it."

Science and Invention

Prof. Anschütz-Kneipke of Austria is planning to make the arctic trip in a submarine boat. It is now known that the ice in the polar seas seldom reaches more than twelve feet in thickness.

The medical faculty of the University of Heidelberg has recently made a report on the effect upon the eyes of incandescent light, whether from an electric lamp or from a gas mantle. Their verdict is that such light is not harmful.

Professor Newcomb, in the Astrophysical Journal, has tabulated the periods of the solar spots, and concludes that the mean period is 11.132 years. The solar spots will be of maximum area in A. D. 1904.91, 1916.04, 1927.17, and at a minimum in 1911.42, 1922.55, 1933.68.

The Hungarian city of Budapest, noted for its enterprise, has at present 7,000 subscribers to the "telephone journal," which was established there in 1893, and experiments have lately been made looking to the extension of the system to the neighboring cities of Szeged and Arad. Between 8 a. m. and 11 p. m. the subscribers receive all important news, an electric bell summoning them at certain hours to the receiving instruments, which are so arranged that two persons can listen at the same time. Stock exchange and parliament news is transmitted every half hour.

The question, "How old is the human race," receives an interesting answer in the latest editions of De Mortillet's "Origin and Antiquity of Man." The total number of years elapsed since, according to geological evidence, men first appeared upon the earth, is placed at 238,000. Of this 78,000 years belong to the glacial epoch; 100,000 years to the glacial, 44,000 years to the interval between the glacial epoch and the protohistoric and Neolithic, 10,000 years to the two last named epochs, and 6,000 years to the time elapsed since the beginning of the historic period in Egypt.

NATURE AND SCIENCE.

A writer in Nature, discussing the rise of the new chemical industry of producing artificial perfumes, makes a significant remark concerning the sense of smell in human beings. He declares that it is, as yet, wholly uncultured. "In walking through the country," he says, "we can rarely identify a particular odor caught until the sight of the plant from which it emanates makes us wonder at our hesitation." He suggests that the growth of the perfume industry, which results in the continual production of new odors, may lead to a cultivation of the neglected sense of smell, which may be capable of an artistic development as that which color perception has attained.

Signor Martenelli, who has been studying Vesuvius for many years, says that from July, 1905, it kept constantly active for more than four years, the flow of lava ceasing in September, 1899. The depth of the crater was then over six hundred feet. Last April the lava rose to within 240 feet of the top, when a series of explosions within the crater began. Some blocks of lava were projected 1,800 feet, perpendicularly into the air. One block weighed thirty tons, and Signor Martenelli estimates that it took 610,000-horse power to eject it. Five hundred thousand cubic yards of lava and ashes were heaved forth in April and May. The crater is thirty feet higher than before, so that Vesuvius rises now 4,000 feet above sea level.

What's in a Name.

Although the Australian colonies have now been linked together in a commonwealth, probably the nicknames bestowed by one province on another will stick. The inhabitants of New South Wales have long been known as "cognitalks"—an allusion to the length and slowness of the average young New South Wales native. Victorians are known as "gun-suckers," with reference to the gum found on many native trees, some of which is polished by juveniles. "Crow-eaters," as applied to the South Australians, owes its origin to a statement that times of drought the wheat farmers in South Australia are driven to the source suggested for food. "White rollers" is sometimes used for the same province. Queenslanders are known as "banana-landers." Westerners as "sandgroppers" or "gropers." The Victorians themselves group all the other states into "other" side, and call the residents "other-siders." Tasmania is generally regarded as very quiet and rather behind the times, and is referred to as "the land of lots of time," "the land of sleep a lot," and so on, while the inhabitants are called "tassies" and "jam-eaters," the latter being an allusion to the great fruit production of the "light little island."

Extreme Case.

"Young Mr. Dingle tells me that he is extremely fond of the poetry of Sir Walter Scott," remarked Wintergreen to Tenthook.

"Yes, I know; but he carries his fondness too far,"

BANK OF ANTIOCH

EDWARD BROOK,
BANKER

Buy and Sell Exchange, and do a General
Banking Business.

WISCONSIN CENTRAL RAILWAY CO.

Antioch Station 55 Miles North of Chicago

TIME CARD—Antioch Station.

GOING NORTH
Lv. Chicago, 6:30 A.M., No. 6, Daily ex Sunday 10:45 A.M.
1:30 P.M., No. 7, Daily ex Sunday 3:15 P.M.
4:30 P.M., No. 8, Daily ex Sunday 6:30 P.M.
Lv. Antioch, 6:30 A.M., No. 6, Daily ex Sunday 10:45 A.M.
1:30 P.M., No. 7, Daily ex Sunday 3:15 P.M.
4:30 P.M., No. 8, Daily ex Sunday 6:30 P.M.

GOING SOUTH
Lv. Antioch, 6:30 A.M., No. 14, Daily ex Sunday 10:45 A.M.
1:30 P.M., No. 15, Daily ex Sunday 3:15 P.M.
4:30 P.M., No. 16, Daily ex Sunday 6:30 P.M.
Lv. Chicago, 6:30 A.M., No. 14, Daily ex Sunday 10:45 A.M.
1:30 P.M., No. 15, Daily ex Sunday 3:15 P.M.
4:30 P.M., No. 16, Daily ex Sunday 6:30 P.M.



LOTUS CAMP No. 557 M. W. A. meets at 7:30 the first and third Monday evening of every month. In Woodmen hall, Antioch, Illinois. Visiting neighbors always welcome. J. C. JAMES, Jr., V. C. C. M. COFFER, Clerk.

SQUID LODGE, No. 827 A. F. & A. M., holds regular communications the first and third Wednesday evenings of every month. Visiting brothers always welcome. E. L. SIMONS, W. M. L. M. HUGHES, Sec.

ANTIOCH LOCALS

Rems of Local Importance Collected, Contributed and Stolen.

Albert Tiffany transacted business in Chicago Monday.

Fred Ames is working at the Wisconsin Central depot.

Mrs. Annie Kelly, of Chicago, is visiting with Antioch friends.

Dr. Roy D. Williams, of Rockford, is visiting his parents in this city this week.

Paul Fairman, of Chicago, and Brother Bruce spent Sunday with Ira Boylan.

Mrs. W. T. Hill and son Louie, are visiting with relatives at Evanston this week.

Protect your Cows from Flies by using the Fly Chaser. At Emmons' Drug Store. 46w2

Mr. and Mrs. James King and son, of Lake Villa were callers at our office Wednesday.

Lawrence E. Birmingham, of Chicago, is paying a two week's visit to Jas. Atwell at Fox Lake.

David Strook, of Chicago, shipping clerk for the National Casket Co., Chicago, is spending the week with friends here.

Grace Episcopal Church choir boys who have been camping for a week past at Bluff Lake, returned to the city Monday evening.

Mrs. E. U. Neff, after spending a couple of weeks here with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Vickers and family, returned to her home Monday. Miss Edna Hoyt accompanied her.

Miss Ollie Grice has been quite ill for several days past with an attack of inflammation of the bowels, but is on the gain and out of danger.

Philip Boyle and Harry Olp, of Springfield, Wis., came down to Antioch Sunday on their wheels and spent the day with Alvin Vickers.

The ladies of the Sand Lake Cemetery Association will meet with Mrs. U. Fred Miller Thursday afternoon, July 10th. Visitors welcome. Mrs. J. P. King Secretary.

W. S. Westlake, Mrs. Ferris, Master Paul Ferris, Walter T. Taylor, Geo. R. Olcott and J. J. Burke, were among those from Antioch who visited Waukegan Saturday.

Rev. E. J. Alkin, wife and children returned Wednesday from a two weeks visit with his parents in Michigan. He reports the other side of the lake not suffering for rain as on this side.

Clifford Webb, son of Meno Webb, of Sand Lake, had the misfortune to fall off a load of hay Saturday, striking the fork handle which entered the body, resulting in death Sunday evening. The funeral was held Wednesday and the remains interred at Hickory.

Mrs. Carrie Hook returned Saturday from her trip to the Pan-American exposition at Buffalo, and reports the exposition as well worth seeing, but says that many of the buildings are as yet incomplete, but that there is plenty for anyone to see there. A trip out to Niagara was greatly enjoyed by Mrs. Hook and her family.

Charles Ames of Chicago, is visiting with friends and relatives here.

Miss Maud Brogan entertained Kenosha friends at her home here Tuesday.

C. D. Ames visited his mother and other Antioch friends the fore part of the week.

A few of the boys around town visited Senator Mason at his cottage at Fox Lake Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Stage and daughter of Racine, are visiting at Mr. Wm Turner's.

A number of the farmers have completed their haying, the crop in many places being rather light.

To Rent: four-room cottage on Depot Ave., at \$4 per month, 1 acre lot. Enquire of J. C. James, Sr. 37tf

Chicken lice, mites, &c., are killed by using the Sprague Remedy.

EMMONS DRUG STORE.

The Younger brothers are free once more, but they do not look younger—after 25 years of confinement.

For Sale: An improved farm of 120 acres. Good buildings. For particulars address: Andrew Strahan, Hickory, Ill. 45w7*

The Kenosha Union recently commenced the thirty-sixth year of its publication, the last 25 years of which have been under one management.

Wanted: A good reliable boy to learn the printing trade and make himself generally useful in the office. Enquire at this office. 41tf

There will be dances at the Ramaker house, Fox Lake, every Saturday evening throughout the summer. Good music by Chicago orchestra, a good time and all invited. Tickets 25 cts. H. Jestrup, Prop. 48tf

Come and hear how we earned a dollar. All that are short and all that are taller. Come hear us our experience relate. Some are quite simple, and some are great.

The Ladies' Aid Society of the M. E. Church will give an Experience Social at the home of J. C. James, Jr., on Friday evening, July 19th, 1901. Experiences related in rhyme. Refreshments served. Price 10 cents to all who have not earned their dollar. ANNA I. KARR, Sec.

The executive committee of the Lake County Soldiers' Re-Union Association met in Waukegan Saturday and fixed upon August 27, and 28, as the date of the re-union this year and Waukegan as the place. Grayslake did not make an effort to secure the re-union, but probably could have secured it with little effort, as almost every one will concede that Grayslake is very accessible from all parts of the county and the re-union there has always been a success.

While in Waukegan Saturday the editor was called into the Supervisor's room in the court room by Justice James Murrie to be a witness to a marriage ceremony performed by the Squire. Bruce Ragan acted as bridesmaid and was dressed in the conventional black, with stand-up collar and wore a neck tie, although he wore neither shirtwaist or coat. The editor, as becomes the craft, was dressed in a seedy suit of black, with stand-up collar, somewhat soiled around the edges, and minus a necktie, but wore a coat. We will not attempt to describe how the bride was dressed, in fact we could not if we desired to do so, suffice to say, however, that she was neatly attired and quite young and good looking, and if Bruce had insisted upon his rights of kissing the bride we probably would have followed suit, but as he said such weddings were an every day occurrence in Waukegan, the novelty had worn away. Who the couple were or where they came from we did not learn.

High School Graduates!

We could have placed twenty Stenographers more this year if we had them.

Kenosha College of Commerce

WILLIAMS BROTHERS

New Spring Goods

OUR new spring purchases are arriving daily including all the latest novelties in Dress Goods. We have largely increased our line of Dress Silks and can show you many beautiful effects in rich silk goods. Also

Summer Goods.

including Dummies, Lawns, Mercerized Ginghams and Chombras, Umbria Silk Prints, Alpique Trimmings, Silk Braid and Spikes for Belts. New stock of Summer Underwear.

New style Ladies' Hosiery in Polka Dot and Cardinal Red.

New Shirt Waists in fascinating patterns. Ginghams in the new Watermelon Stripe.

New Tapestry Drapery goods. Lace Curtains in new patterns, \$1.25 pair.

Muslin in Dots and Stripes for sash curtains.

Agency for Butterick's Patterns.

MISS HATTIE AMES will continue the agency of Chas. A. Stevens & Bros. Made-to-order Goods showing a splendid line of Summer Wraps, Jackets, Coats and Dresses in sample patterns.

ALWAYS BEST.

Agency for the American Steel and Wire Fencing Union Wire Fencing.

Quick Meal Gasoline and Blue Flame Oil Stove.

We have some great bargains in Cook Stoves actually less than wholesale cost.

The late advance of 20 per cent on stamped Ware found us with stock. We shall continue to sell at old prices.

Garden, Field and Farm Tools.

Chicago White Lead and Oil Co.'s Prepared paint.

Devoe's Prepared Carriage and Floor Paint.

Murelo is the perfect dressing for your wall it won't crack or scale off.

Paints, Oils, Glass and Putty.

Iron and Lead Pipe and Fittings.

We make the closest prices on building jobs

H. Simpson, representing the Security Lighting Rod Co., of Burlington, Wis., was an Antioch visitor Tuesday.

For sale cheap—an oil stove in good condition.

Inquire. MARY G. JAMESON, 46w2 Antioch, Ill.

James V. Corey, for 13 years editor of the Waukegan Gazette, died at Newark, N. J., recently. He was 72 years old, and retired from active work several years ago.

In the voting contest at the Illinois Comedy Company Show which closed a week's engagement here Saturday evening, Mrs. John H. Colegrove was awarded the diamond ring, having over eleven hundred votes to her credit.

The show left here Monday for Spring Grove, having had a successful week and given general satisfaction. The company while here conducted themselves as ladies and gentlemen and left a very good impression in the minds of the people.

Summer complaint is unusually prevalent among children this season. A well developed case in the writer's family was cured last week by the timely use of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy—one of the best patent medicines manufactured and which is always kept on hand at the home of ye scribe. This is not intended as a free puff for the company, who do not advertise with us, but to benefit little sufferers who may not be within easy access of a physician. No family should be without a bottle of this medicine in the house, especially in summer-time.

Lansing, Iowa, Journal. For sale by W. H. Emmons, Antioch; Grayslake Pharmacy.

You can never cure dyspepsia by dieting. What your body needs is plenty of good food properly digested. Then if your stomach will not digest it, Kodol Dyspepsia Cure will. It contains all of the natural digestants, hence must digest every class of food and so prepare it that nature can use it in nourishing the body and replacing the wasted tissues, thus giving life, health, strength, ambition, pure blood and good healthy appetite. W. T. Hill.

Low Rates to Buffalo Exposition via the Nickel Plate Road. Also special reduced rates Chicago to New York and return. Three through daily trains with vestibule sleeping cars and excellent dining car service, meals being served on the American Club Meals plan, ranging in price from 35 cents to \$1.00. Chicago Depot Van Buren St. and Pacific Ave., on the Elevated Loop.

Write John Y. Calahan, General Agent, 111 Adams St., Chicago, for full information and beautifully illustrated descriptive folder of the Exposition Buildings and Grounds. 44w4

We are continuing the Shoes and Rubbers

Great Reduction sale of

Most of these goods are from the celebrated factory of Selz, Schwab & Co., the largest shoe manufacturers in the world. Many have profited by purchasing at the reduction sale. We have just opened new spring styles of Ladies' Fine Shoes which are among the most beautiful specimens of foot wear ever displayed here.

Now is the time to buy if you want the latest up-to-date productions at medium prices, while goods in little older style are selling below cost.

The famous Hosiery in both wool Black Cat Brand of and cotton goods, covering all ranges of sizes from infants to the full size.

Stockings Leather Brand of Stockings for Boys, especially recommended to wear like leather.

WILLIAMS BROS. "BEST" MINNESOTA FLOUR

ALWAYS CHEAPEST

Clothing Bargains a Big Point

New stock of up-to-date

Gent's Shirts, Underwear, Sweaters, Gent's Furnishings, Spring stock Hats and Caps

The Best Equipped Tin Shop in Lake County.

Turns Up in Janesville.

Abel Wilcox, a blind man living with the Mason family, at Waukegan, Ill., mysteriously disappeared Friday night and has been located at Janesville, Wis. He says he started to walk to Grayslake and lost his way and striking the St. Paul railroad decided to go to Janesville and visit relatives.

The Best Liniment for Strains.

Mr. F. H. Wells, the merchant at Deer Park, Long Island, N. Y., says: "I always recommend Chamberlain's Pain Balm as the best liniment for strains. I used it last winter for a severe lameness in the side, resulting from a strain, and was greatly pleased with the quick relief and cure it effected." For sale by W. H. Emmons, Antioch; Grayslake Pharmacy.

The Wisconsin Central Railway

was one of the first roads to penetrate the vast Northern Wisconsin Wilderness which stretches across the state from east to west. It, also, has developed from year to year and today offers the best of transportation facilities, enabling all to ship the products of that section to any market in the world. Illustrated pamphlets can be obtained by addressing W. H. Killen, Land and Industrial Commissioner, Burton Johnson, General Freight Agent or James C. Pond, General Passenger Agent, Colby & Abbot Bldg., Milwaukee, Wis.

Kokomo, Ind., Aug. 10, 1899.

PERVIN STURP CO.
Dear Sirs:—For the past 10 years I was troubled with my stomach. About 4 years ago was taken down with rheumatism; was not able to do a day's work for 3 years. All medicine seemed of no benefit to me. A year ago I was advised to take Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin. I truly believe I would have died but for this medicine. My rheumatism is entirely gone and my stomach is in good condition. It has saved my life and I cannot recommend it too highly. Yours respectfully, ELWOOD McCracken. Sold by W. T. Hill.

A Brave Woman Trooper.

The dinner given by the survivors of the defenders of Belfort in the Franco-German war on the anniversary of the siege was especially memorable because of the one woman present, who provided one of the most popular toasts. This was Mme. Belfort, a lieutenant of the Francs-Tireurs, who, then but a girl just out of her teens, was enrolled as a trooper in that corps, as she was a capital rider and shot. In this campaign she won both her commission and the military cross.

For dipping articles to be fried one may use the whole egg or the white alone, but not the yolk alone.

"I wish to truly state to you and the readers of these few lines that your Kodol Dyspepsia Cure is without question the best and only cure for dyspepsia that I have ever come in contact with, and I have used many other preparations. John Deam, West Middlesex, Pa. No preparation equals Kodol Dyspepsia Cure as it contains all the natural digestants. It will digest all kinds of food and can't help but do you good. W. T. Hill.

\$13.00 to Buffalo and Return, \$13.00

via the Nickel Plate Road from Chicago, for the Pan-American Exposition. Tickets on sale daily, good leaving Buffalo up to midnight of tenth day from and including date of sale. Also tickets on sale daily Chicago to Buffalo and return at \$16.00 for the round trip, with 15 day limit, including date of sale. \$21.00 Chicago to Buffalo and return good for 30 days. Tickets Chicago to New York and return at special reduced rates. Write John Y. Calahan, General Agent, 111 Adams St., Chicago, for full particulars and folder showing time of trains, etc. 44w4

Northern Wisconsin Railroad Lands

are increasing in value from year to year. Railroads are the great civilizers, for they give the settler as well as the manufacturer equal opportunity to work in undeveloped fields, thereby rapidly settling the country and bringing forth its undiscovered riches. Northern Wisconsin is rich in iron ore, clay, kaolin, marl, timber and fine farm lands. It has made many a settler independent, and added to the wealth of manufacturers who have sought this territory. Opportunities have not passed, as there is still a generous supply of land which can be obtained at low figures and on easy terms.

This Woman Practices Law.

Miss Mary Philbrook, New Jersey's first woman lawyer, appeared before the New Jersey court of errors and appeals recently to argue the case of a client. It was the first time in the history of this court that a woman appeared at its bar.

A Poor Millionaire

Lately returned in London because he could not digest his food. Early use of Dr. King's New Life Pills would have saved him. They strengthen the stomach, aid digestion, promote assimilation, improve the appetite. Price 25cts. Money back if not satisfied. Sold by W. T. Hill.

Memorial to Professor Keeler.

As a memorial to the late Professor James E. Keeler, director of the Lick observatory, it is proposed to raise a sum of \$10,000 to procure a special telescope for the Alleghany observatory, of which he was director before going to Lick.

It is easier to keep well than get cured. DeWitt's Little Early Risers taken now and then, will always keep your bowels in perfect order. They never gripe but promote an easy gentle action. W. T. Hill.

Proposed Sale of Gallery.

In the last weeks of our war with Spain there was a project of raising money by selling the famous Prado gallery in Madrid. The value of the pictures is about \$10,000,000 and this would have paid the war expenses for one month only.

A bad complexion generally results from inactive liver and bowels. In all such cases DeWitt's Little Early Risers produce gratifying results. W. T. Hill.

From Adhesions to Governor's Chair.

Ezra P. Savage, who, by virtue of the election of Governor Dietrich to the United States senate, becomes governor of Nebraska, is a typical western ranchman, and twenty years ago occupied a "sodhouse" on the plains near Custer, Neb.

Many Bargains in Groceries

A SHORT STOP at our Grocery

Counter will convince you it does not cost much to Live Well, and get the best groceries in the land. We handle groceries on the principle that something good is worth having, while, if you have got to eat it, poor goods are dear at any price, and although bought cheap in price yet your money is in reality thrown away—actually wasted.

California Evaporated Apples.....10c

California Evaporated Peaches.....10c

are great bargains and are very palatable

We think this part of the world would be benefited by a larger consumption of Rice.

Rice is the staple food of half the world. We sell it at 5 and 10 cents.

Our line of Canned Goods covers almost the entire range of Fruits, Vegetables, Fish and Meats. Many are under the Monarch Brand.

A full line of Garden Seeds by D. M. Ferry & Co., either by bulk or package.

Onion Sets, ready-sprouted, only 5c quart.

A most complete line of Bremner's Cakes and Cookies.

A complete line of fine Candies.

FRESH BREAD EVERY DAY.

We show spring patterns in WALL PAPER

A large stock of Window Shades and Curtains and are making the usual popular low prices.

Fishing Tackle.

Oars and Oar Locks.

Hunting Coats and Caps.

Bicycle repairs, Pumps and Sundries.

Buy crushed Oyster Shells, at \$1.00 per 100 pounds. Makes hens lay.

Use Lee's Lice Killer. Kills mites.

Headquarters for Poultry Supplies.

Highest prices paid for Butter and Eggs.

We have a big outlet for eggs at the highest prices.

ILLINOIS FARMERS' INSTITUTE.

(Chartered by Act of the Thirty-Ninth General Assembly.)

Scholarships in the College of Agriculture.

The Board of Trustees of the University of Illinois, in order to meet the increasing demand for agricultural education, offer one scholarship in the College of Agriculture free of tuition to each County in the State.

Any young man or woman over sixteen years of age of Lake County, desirous of securing the award of this scholarship, should apply to H. D. Hughes, of Antioch, Illinois, Director for the Seventh Congressional District, who will make the award from the list of applicants from each County in his District.

The applications must be signed by either the President or Secretary of the County Farmers' Institute of the County in which the applicant lives, and filed with Director Hughes not later than August 15, 1901. The Director will be at home in Antioch, Ill., at any time, and would like to meet personally as many of the applicants as possible.

For further information regarding the scholarships, write to

H. D. HUGHES, Antioch, Ill., Director Ill. Farmers' Institute, for 7th Congressional Dist.

Englishman's View of Stock Inflation.

The London Economist's comment on the recent Wall street craze is that "the inflation had lasted so long and become so indiscriminate that, while a collapse was inevitable, nobody could tell whether or not it would take place before quotations had reached even giddier heights."



Guaranteed Salary! \$900 YEARLY

Men and women of good address, to represent us, some to travel appointing agents, others for local work looking after our interests. \$900 salary guaranteed yearly extra commission on excess rapid advancement, old established house. Grand chance for earnest man or woman to secure pleasant, permanent position, liberal income and future. Now brilliant lines. Write at once.

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